STAR TREK

ANNUAL 1975

Authorised edition
as seen on
BBC tv

90p.

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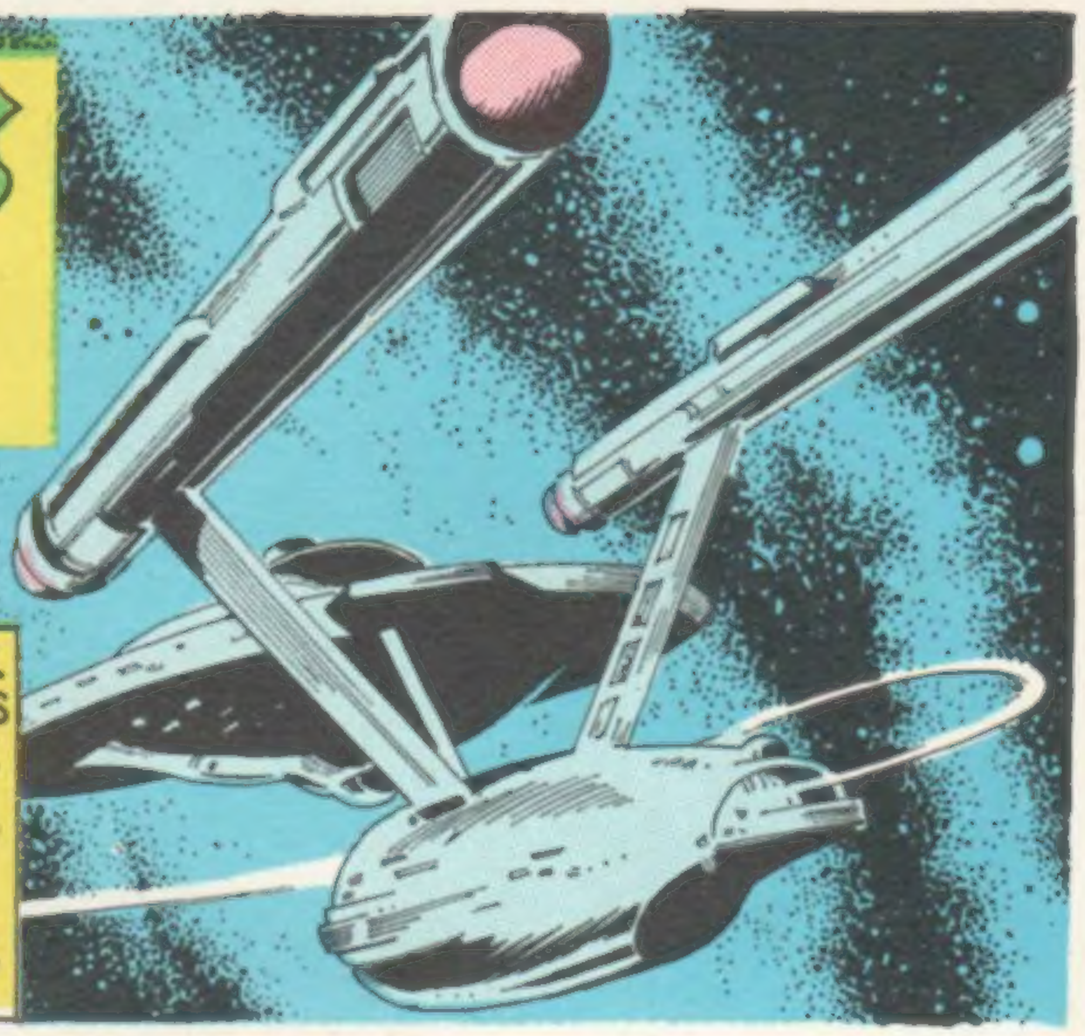
STAR TREK part 1 The MUMMIES of HEITIUS VII

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 30:26:5. THE ENTERPRISE HAS BEEN ORDERED TO HEITIUS VII TO TRANSPORT AN ALIEN MUMMY FROM THE ARCHEOLOGICAL DIGGINGS TO A FEDERATION ALIEN LIFE STUDIES INSTITUTE! SPOCK, McCOY AND SECURITY PERSONNEL HAVE TAKEN THE SHUTTLECRAFT GALILEO DOWN, SINCE TRANSPORTING MIGHT PROVE HARMFUL TO THE MUMMY!



WELCOME! I AM DR. STEPHEN MOHR, HEAD OF THIS PROJECT!
THE ENTERPRISE IS READY, DOCTOR! I AM SCIENCE OFFICER SPOCK AND THIS IS SHIP'S DOCTOR, McCOY!
Galileo
NCC

THIS IS DR. MORIA STARR, THE FEDERATION'S FOREMOST INTERSTELLAR ARCHEOLOGICAL EXPERT! SHE WAS SENT TO INSURE THE MUMMY'S SAFE CONDUCT!
AN HONOR, DR. STARR! YOUR FINE REPUTATION PRECEDES YOU!

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE MUMMY IS READY. WE CALL THIS DEVICE AN "ELECTRONIC SARCOPHAGUS"! IT WILL PROTECT THE MUMMY FROM COSMIC RAYS PASSING THROUGH THE SHIP'S HULL!

YOU AND THREE OF THE SECURITY DETACHMENT CAN TAKE CHARGE OF TRANSPORTING THE MUMMY! DR. McCOY, MYSELF AND THE OTHERS WILL BEAM UP SHORTLY!

VERY GOOD, MR. SPOCK!

MOMENTS LATER, THE GALILEO MAKES ITS WAY UP TO THE ORBITING ENTERPRISE!

BE GENTLE WITH THE SARCOPHAGUS! NO ONE HAS HAD A CHANCE TO DETERMINE HOW WELL THE MUMMY IS PRESERVED BENEATH THOSE WRAPPINGS!

Galileo

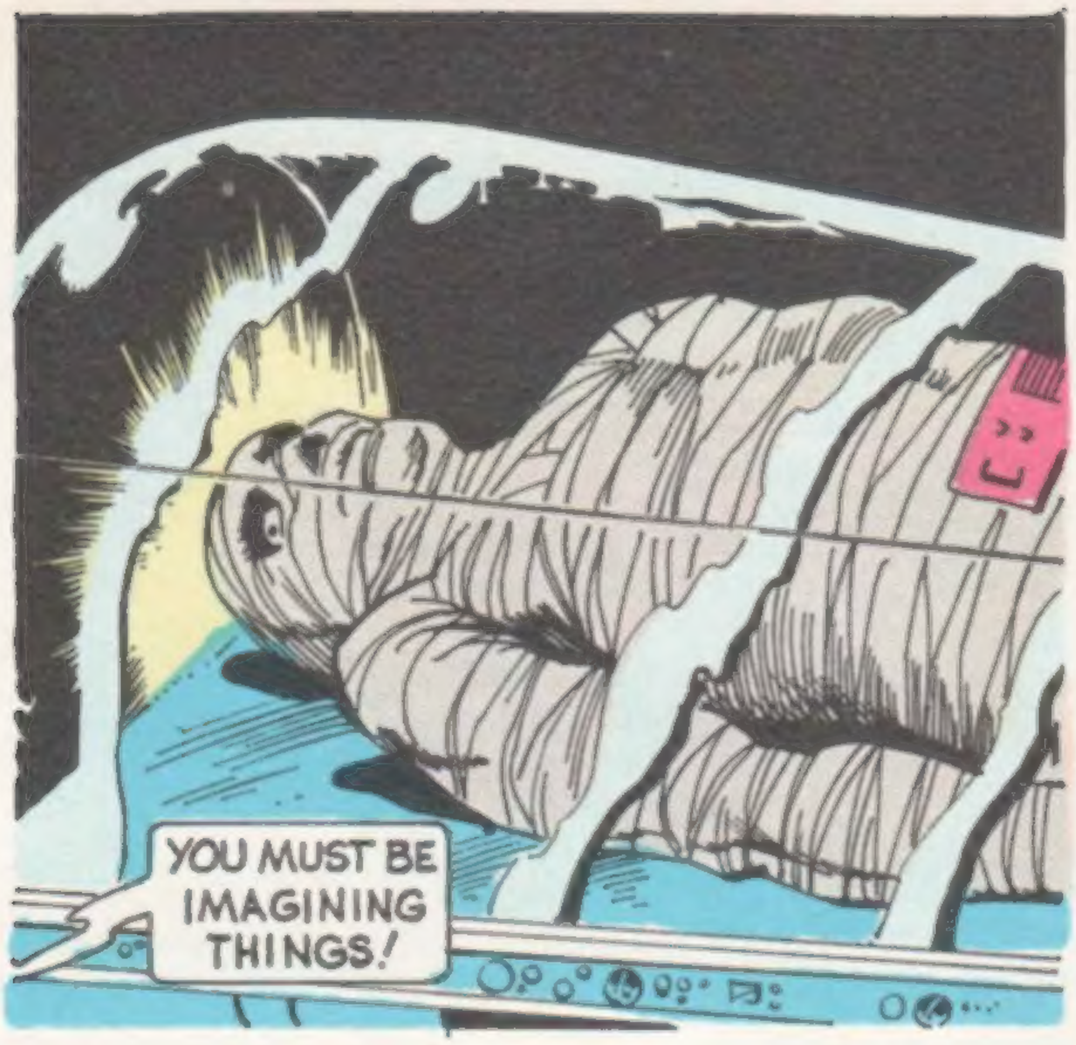
CAPTAIN, THE MUMMY IS SECURED WITH GUARD! IF YOU NEED ME I'LL BE IN THE LIBRARY GOING OVER THE ANCIENT MANUSCRIPTS THAT WERE FOUND DOWN THERE!

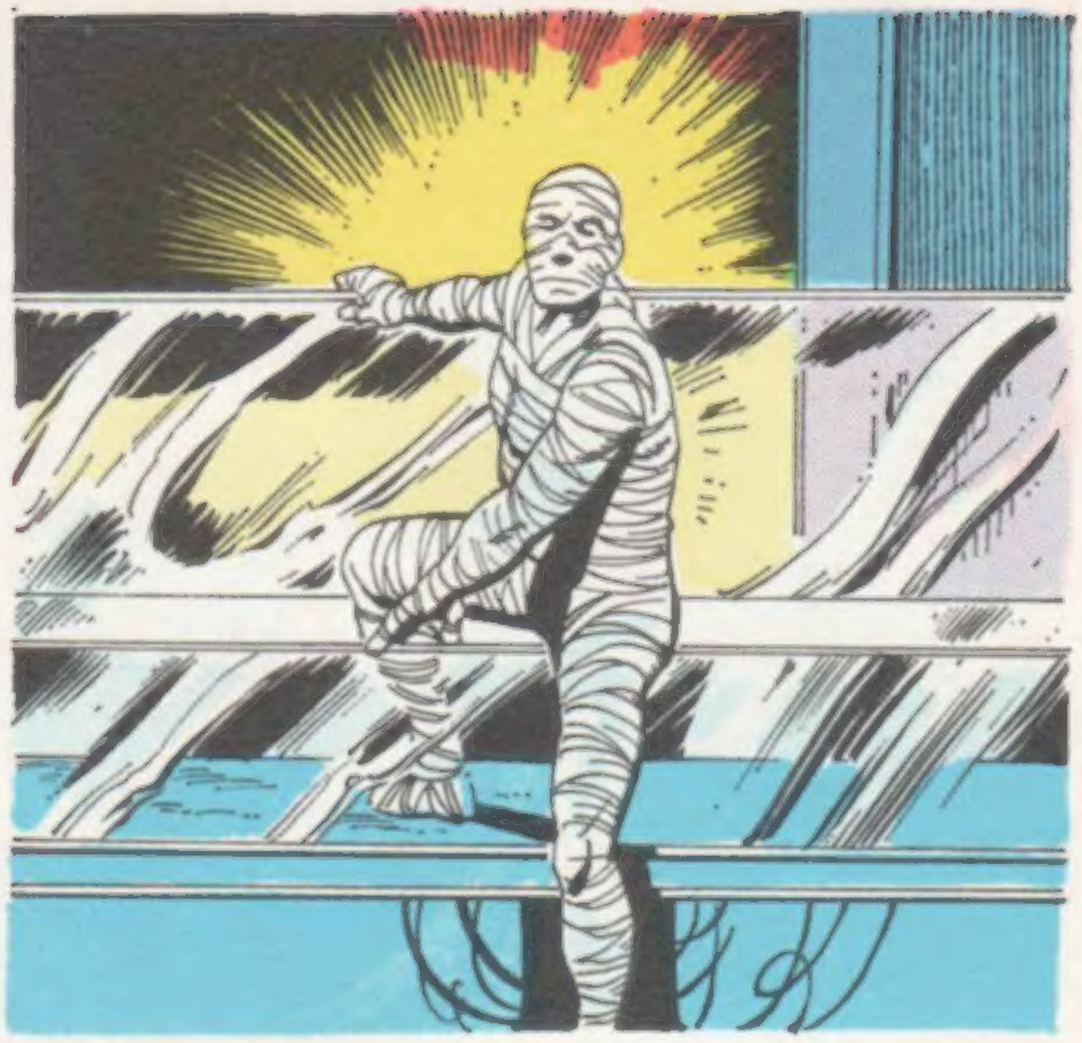
ACKNOWLEDGED, DR. STARR -- AND HAPPY READING! KIRK OUT!

IN A SPECIALLY PREPARED CHAMBER ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE ---

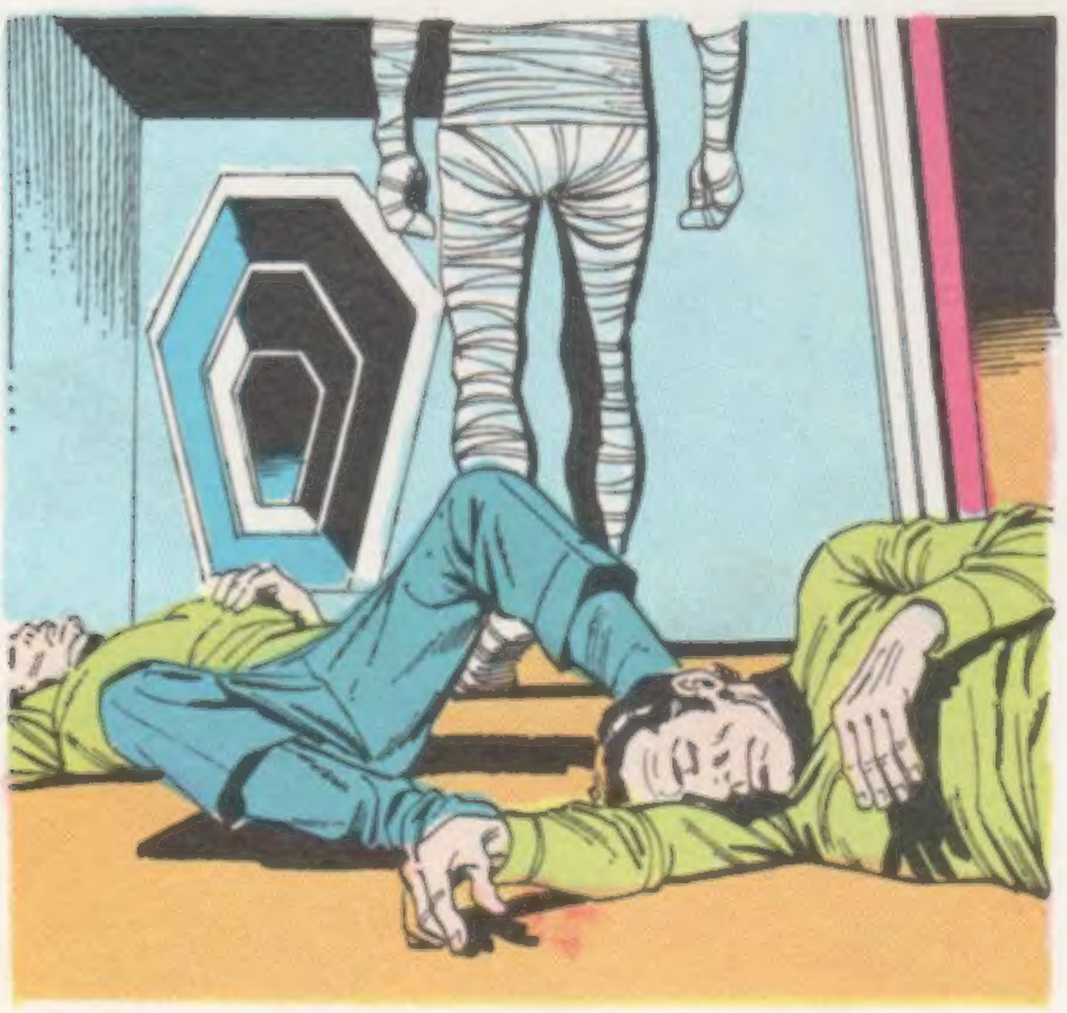
MAN, I'VE HEARD OF USELESS DETAIL -- BUT PLAYING *NURSEMAID* TO A 10,000-YEAR-OLD CORPSE?

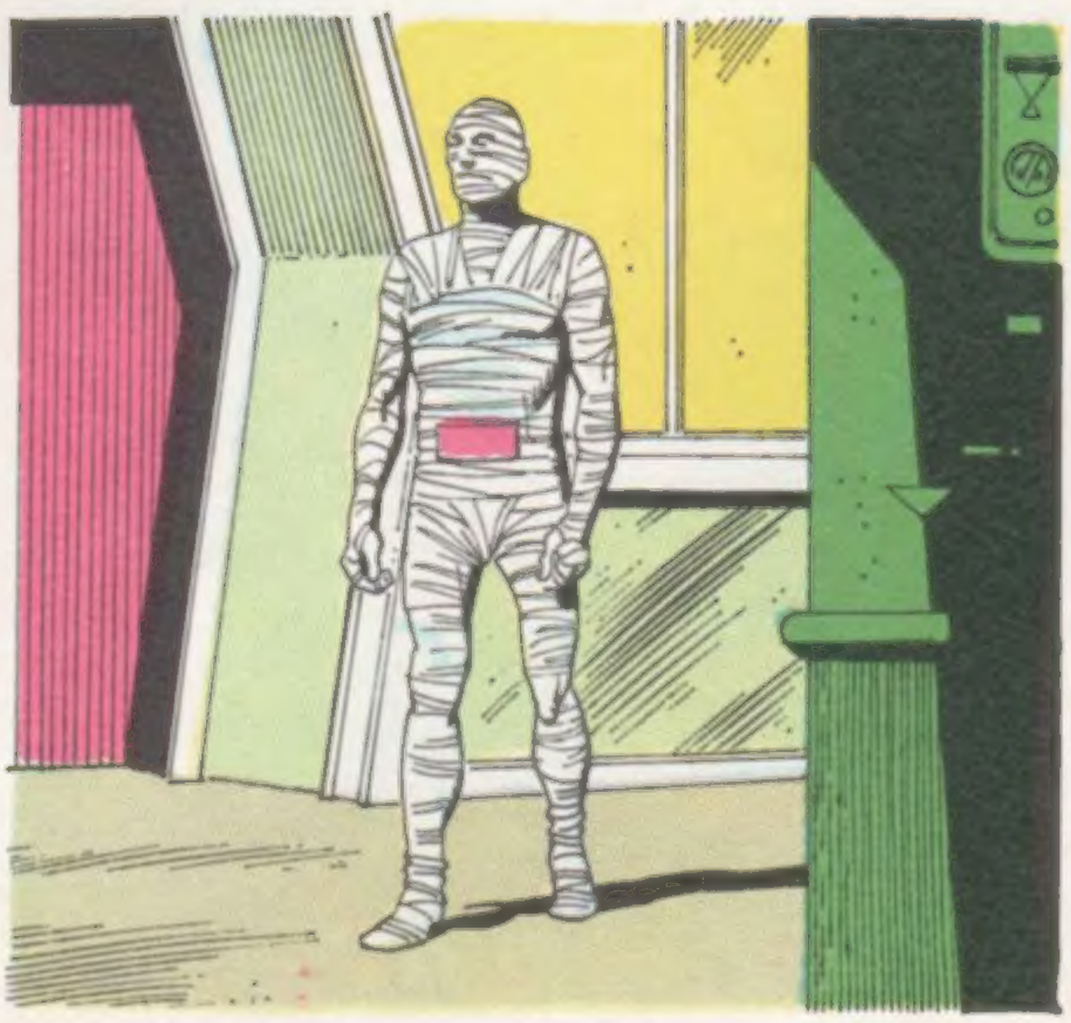
HAVE TO ADMIT, I COULD DO WITH A LITTLE EXCITEMENT AND -- WAIT! DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?


YOU MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS!



WOMP!
HEY! WHAT THE --
KA-THUK!





CAUTION-CENTRAL COMPUTER CORE
NO UNAUTHORIZED ADMITTANCE

BRIEF MOMENTS PASS! THE MUMMY MOVES SWIFTLY IN ITS TASK, DOING WHAT *MUST* BE DONE .....

....AND RETURNING ONCE AGAIN TO ITS "SARCOPHAGUS"!

MOMENTS LATER ....

WOAH! WHAT HIT ME?

WHATEVER IT WAS, IT PACKED A MEAN WALLOP!

MANNING OF SECURITY, CAPTAIN! SOMEONE HIT US FROM BEHIND -- DIDN'T GET A LOOK AT WHO IT WAS!

THE MUMMY— IS IT ALL RIGHT?

EVERYTHING CHECKS OUT! THE MUMMY HASN'T BEEN DISTURBED! NEITHER HAS ANYTHING ELSE IN THE ROOM!

I WANT THE GUARD *DOUBLED!* I CAN'T THINK OF WHY ANYONE ON BOARD WOULD BE AFTER THE MUMMY, BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE THE CHANCE! KIRK OUT!

CAPTAIN'S LOG SUPPLEMENTARY! MR. SPOCK, DR. McCOY AND TWO SECURITY PERSONNEL ARE BEING CONDUCTED ABOUT THE ANCIENT CITY ON HEITIUS VII! THIS PLANET IS A CLASS MZ ..... DEPLETED, STRIPPED OF ITS RESOURCES, IT IS NOW ONLY AN ARID DESERT!

ONE CAN IMAGINE HOW MAGNIFICENT THIS CITY WAS IN ITS DAY!

SUDDENLY.....

DR. MOHR! OVER HERE! QUICKLY!

DOWN HERE, DR. MOHR! WE WERE EXCAVATING THE LOWER CHAMBERS OF THIS PALACE AND WE CAME UPON -- WELL, SEE FOR YOURSELF!

FASCINATING! APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN A RESEARCH LABORATORY, POSSIBLY HAVING TO DO WITH *SURGERY!*

LOOK! THREE MORE MUMMIES!

THAT'S NOT ALL!

IT WOULD APPEAR THIS WAS ONCE A *CELL!* BUT WAS IT FOR PRISONERS OR GUINEA PIGS!

HORRIBLE! FOR WHATEVER REASON THIS CHAMBER WAS SEALED OFF, THESE BEINGS WERE TRAPPED IN HERE!

A MOMENT'S CARELESSNESS....

WHA--? I MUST HAVE LEANED ACCIDENTLY ON THAT CONTROL STUD!

CLICK!

TH-THE CONSOLE! MR. SPOCK! DR. McCOY! DR. MOHR! THE CONSOLE IS *OPERATING!*

IT MUST HAVE HAD POWER STORED IN SOME INTERNAL ENERGY CELL ALL THIS TIME!

WHIR-R-RR!

THE MUMMIES--THEY'VE COME TO LIFE! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

ILLOGICAL--IT IS OBVIOUSLY HAPPENING!

WATCH OUT! THEY'RE COMING TOWARDS US!

SET PHASERS ON STUN! ON MY COMMAND .....

.....FIRE!

MR. SPOCK, THEY'RE NOT STOPPING! THEY'RE EMANATING SOME SORT OF *FORCE FIELD!*

INCREASE PHASER POWER TO COMBUSTION INTENSITY! MAINTAIN FIRE!

SPOCK TO ENTERPRISE! SPOCK TO ENTERPRISE! COME IN, ENTERPRISE... STRANGE.... NO ANSWER!

BLIP-IP! BEEP! BEEP!

THE MUMMIES--THEY'RE UNSTOPPABLE! THEY'RE UNHHHH!

UHHHNN!

THWOK!

ILLOGICAL....BUT THE ENTERPRISE HAS *LEFT* HEITIUS VII! THE SHIP IS *OUT OF COMMUNICATOR RANGE!*

MEANWHILE, IN THE SHIP'S LIBRARY.....

I JUST THOUGHT I OUGHT TO TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED! WAIT A MINUTE! THE COMM!

BEEP! BEEP!

CAPTAIN! THE SHIP IS NO LONGER ORBITING HEITIUS VII! THE COMPUTER HAS SOMEHOW LOCKED ONTO A *NEW COURSE* AND WE CAN'T ALTER IT!

PLOT THE NEW COURSE!

ALREADY HAVE, CAPTAIN! DESTINATION, SOME DISTANT, UNCHARTED SOLAR SYSTEM WAY OFF FEDERATION LANES! BUT CAPTAIN, OUR PRESENT COURSE WILL TAKE US ACROSS A SECTOR OF ROMULAN SPACE!

ROMULAN SPACE? BUT THE ROMULANS ARE SUPPORTERS OF THE *KLINGON EMPIRE!* THE ENTERPRISE WILL BE *ANNIHILATED* ON SIGHT! YOU'VE GOT TO CHANGE COURSE!

WE TRIED, CAPTAIN! THE COMPUTER WON'T RESPOND! IT IS AS IF *SOMEONE ELSE* IS CONTROLLING IT!

KEEP WORKING ON IT, SULU! KIRK OUT!

AS KIRK MAKES A QUICK CALL TO ENGINEERING....

SCOTT! YOU'VE GOT TO BYPASS THE COMPUTER DOWN THERE, ANY WAY YOU CAN --EVEN IF IT MEANS REVERTING TO IMPULSE POWER!

I'LL DO THE BEST I CAN, CAPTAIN! I CANNA' PROMISE ANYTHING ELSE!

NOT GOOD ENOUGH, SCOTTY! I'VE BEEN LED TO BELIEVE YOU PERFORM MIRACLES! LET ME DOWN AND YOU'RE FIRED! KIRK OUT!

WHAT DO YOU THINK, ASHERMAN? SOMEONE REALLY TRYING TO GET AT THIS MUMMY?

HA! MAYBE SOMEONE'S HARD UP FOR A BANDAGE!

LEVITZ! L-LOOK! THE MUMMY!

MOMENTS LATER .....

MR. SCOTT-- LOOK!

LADDIE, TELL ME I'M SEEING THINGS! 'CAUSE IF THAT'S FER REAL, THEN WE'RE ALL IN A WEE BIT OF TROUBLE!

IT'S HEADING FOR THE ENGINEERING CONSOLE! NO BEASTIE IS GONNA TAKE OVER MY BABY! FIRE!

NO GOOD, MR. SCOTT! THAT THING HAS A FORCE SHIELD TO PROTECT IT! WE CAN'T TOUCH IT!

NOW WHAT'S THAT THING UP TO? SEEMS TO BE FIDDLIN' WITH THE CONTROLS!

LOOK! IT HAS CONNECTED THOSE WIRES TO THE CONSOLE, ACTUALLY PLUGGING ITSELF IN!

THAT ISN'T THE HALF OF IT! THE THING IS MAKING THE CONSOLE OPERATE *WITHOUT TOUCHING* THE CONTROLS! DON'T ASK ME HOW!

BEEP! ZURP!

ZURP! ZURP!

BUT SUDDENLY .....

EVERYBODY BACK! IT'S OPENING THE *ANTI-MATTER TUBES!*

THE SHIP IS IN OVERDRIVE, THE ANTI-MATTER TUBES ARE OUT FULL! THE STRAIN WILL CRACK THIS SHIP LIKE AN EGG-SHELL!

CAPTAIN! WHAT IS IT? THE WHOLE SHIP IS VIBRATING!

CAPTAIN! THE ENGINEERING ROOM IS ENTIRELY AT THAT THING'S COMMAND! THE MEN ARE CLEARING OUT!

SCOTTY, IF WE DON'T STOP AND TURN AROUND SOON, THIS SHIP WILL BE *SPACE DEBRIS* FROM HERE TO TERRA!

STAR TREK PART 2 THE MUMMIES of HEITIUS VII

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STARDATE 30:26:6. SOMEHOW THE ENTERPRISE HAS COME UNDER THE CONTROL OF A 10,000-YEAR-OLD MUMMY! ITS PURPOSE IS UNKNOWN, BUT IT IS PLUNGING THE SHIP INTO *DEADLY ENEMY SPACE!* THANKFULLY, MR. SPOCK AND DR. McCOY ARE SAFE ON HEITIUS VII!

I WOULD BE IF I COULD GET MYSELF A NEW CRANIUM! HEY, WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS DOING NOW?

UHHH .... DR. McCOY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

THEY SEEM TO HAVE JENNINGS ON A SORT OF OPERATING MOUNT! ONE MOMENT WHILE I TAKE TRI-CORDER READINGS!

I'M GETTING CYBERNETIC READINGS, DOCTOR, BUT THEY AREN'T ROBOTS! BY ALL INDICATIONS, THEY SEEM TO BE *CYBORGS!*

CYBORGS?

CYBORGS -- *HALF HUMAN, HALF ROBOT!* THEIR HUMAN HALF IS QUITE DEAD, BUT THE ROBOT HALF HAS BEEN SOMEHOW ACTIVATED!

HOLD A MOMENT! I'M PICKING UP THEIR IMPULSES, DIRECTIVE IMPULSES TRANSMITTED AT INTERVALS THROUGH THEIR CIRCUITRY AND

WHAT IS IT, SPOCK? WHY DID YOU STOP? WHAT'S WRONG?

ACCORDING TO WHAT I'VE DECIPHERED, THOSE CYBORGS ARE PROGRAMMED TO CONVERT ALL HUMANS INTO *MORE CYBORGS!*

STARTING WITH JENNINGS? SPOCK, WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

AGREED, DOCTOR! DO YOU HAVE ANY SUGGESTIONS?

BLAST IT, NO -- I WISH I DID! BUT OUR WEAPONS ARE ALL USELESS!

MOVING AT HYPER-SPEED, THE ENTERPRISE STREAKS ACROSS THE NIGHT-TAPESTRY OF THE UNIVERSE, ROCKETING EVER CLOSER TO ROMULAN SPACE .... AND DOOM!

ATTENTION ALL PERSONNEL! THIS IS THE CAPTAIN! I WANT CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT, SECURITY OFFICER CHEKOV AND COMMUNICATIONS LT. UHURA TO MEET WITH ME IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM -- IMMEDIATELY!

CAPTAIN! THIS IS MORIA STARR! I HAVE INFORMATION PERTAINING TO OUR SITUATION! I THINK IT'S IMPORTANT!

JOIN US AT ONCE IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM, DOCTOR!

SHORTLY .....

I HAVE BEEN STUDYING MICROFILMS TAKEN OF TRANSCRIPTS THAT WERE FOUND ON THE EXCAVATION SITE! THEY CONTAIN PERTINENT INFORMATION REVEALING THE SECRET OF THE MUMMY AND ITS PRESENT PURPOSE!

"AT THE TIME THESE MANUSCRIPTS WERE WRITTEN, HEITIUS VII WAS A DYING WORLD! THE PLANET'S RESOURCES HAD BEEN DRAINED BY OVERPOPULATION AND STRANGLED BY UNCHECKED TECHNOLOGY! IT WAS ECOLOGICAL SUICIDE!"

"UPON THIS DESERT WORLD, ONE LAST STRONGHOLD OF LIFE STRUGGLED FOR EXISTENCE! BUT ALTHOUGH THE PLANET WAS DOOMED, THE PEOPLE HAD *OUTLAWED ALL TECHNOLOGY*, MAKING FLIGHT TO THE STARS HERESY!"

"THE SCIENCE MINISTRY HAD BECOME GRAVELY WORRIED, WHEN A NEW PROBLEM AROSE..."

THE KING IS DYING! WHAT WILL WE DO?

THE PEOPLE WILL GIVE WAY TO CHAOS! WE MUST ACT--TAKE THE INITIATIVE!

THE KING MUST LIVE--IF NOT IN REALITY, THEN IN MECHANICAL FANTASY! WE WILL CYBERNETICALLY ALTER HIS BODY, CONVERTING HIM INTO A CYBORG!

BUT WILL HE APPROVE?

WE WILL DO IT -- WITH OR WITHOUT HIS APPROVAL!

"THE HEAD OF THEIR SCIENCE MINISTRY WAS AN AMBITIOUS MAN SEEKING PERSONAL GAIN AND POWER, EVEN UPON A PLANET THAT SERVED AS LITTLE MORE THAN A GRAVE MARKER!

HE'S DRUGGED! HE WON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING UNTIL WE'VE DONE IT! AND WHEN HE WAKES, HE'LL BE OUR PUPPET!

"THE TASK WAS DONE! THE KING WAS MADE A CYBORG, PROGRAMMED AND BROUGHT BEFORE THE PEOPLE! BUT....."

HAIL, MY PEOPLE! I, YOUR KING, HAVE BEEN GIVEN NEW LIFE! LIFE TO LEAD YOU AWAY FROM THIS WASTELAND!

BAH! HE'S A *MACHINE* NOW! MACHINES DESTROYED OUR PLANET! ARE WE NOW TO BE RULED BY ONE?

REVOLT!

"THE KING'S METALLIC-COLD EYES FIXED ON THE CROWD AS THE MECHANICAL MONOTONE SPEWED FROM HIS LIPS WITHOUT EMOTION!"

NO! NO, MY PEOPLE ... I COME TO SAVE YOU! I COME TO TAKE YOU TO THE STARS!

AND, IT IS THE DECISION OF THE SCIENCE COUNCIL THAT, FOR THE GOOD OF ALL, THE PEOPLE SHALL ALL BECOME CYBORGS!

YOU THREE WILL BECOME THE *FIRST* CYBORGS! YOU WILL TAKE CHARGE OF CYBERNETIC ALTERATIONS! TAKE THEM!

NO! NO YOU CAN'T!

"IT WAS THE ULTIMATE SCHEME FOR A POLITICALLY CONTROLLED SOCIETY. EACH MAN WOULD BECOME A ROBOT PROGRAMMED FOR A SPECIFIC PURPOSE!"

DEATH TO THE STATE THAT WOULD TURN ITS PEOPLE INTO SENSELESS MACHINES! DESTROY THEM! DESTROY THEM!

YOU FOOLS! I'M TRYING TO SAVE YOU!

"THE FOUR CYBORGS WERE MUMMIFIED, AS BEFITS PERSONS OF SUCH POSITION! THE SCIENCE MINISTERS WERE SEALED IN THE CYLINDERS THAT HATCHED THEM! CHAOS REIGNED, BUT THE PEOPLE HAD WON-- WON THE RIGHT TO DIE ON THEIR OWN TERMS!"

IT IS THE KING WE HAVE ON BOARD... I'VE BEEN ABLE TO DETERMINE THAT THE MUMMY IS A CYBORG, ACTING UPON A DIRECTIVE 10,000 YEARS OLD....

..... IT THINKS IT'S TAKING ITS PEOPLE TO THE STARS!

BACK ON HEITIUS VII

SPOCK, DO SOMETHIN[G]! THEY'RE GETTING READ[Y] TO DO THE OPERATIO[N]!

WILLIAMS! McCOY! YOUR PHASERS... SET THEM AT FULL DESTRUCT!

AIM DIRECTLY AND FIRE!

BLAST IT ALL, SPOCK! WHAT GOOD WILL THIS DO? DELAY THEM FOR A FEW MOMENTS?

JUST KEEP FIRING, DOCTOR! FULL POWER!

THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER... BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG! THEY'RE *SLOWING!*

SUDDENLY

WE DID IT-- BUT HOW?

THE CYBORGS HAD *NO* INTERNAL ENERGY SOURCE! ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS TO FORCE THEM TO DRAIN THEIR POWER CELLS RESISTING OUR PHASER FIRE!

WE'D BETTER CALL JIM AND LET THE ENTERPRISE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!

I WISH WE COULD, D[illegible]OR! THE ENTERPRISE HAS LEFT ORBIT! WE M[illegible]ST THEREFORE ASSUME THAT THE *OTHER* M[illegible]MMY IS LOOSE--WITH AN ALMOST *UNLIM*[illegible]*ED* SUPPLY OF POWER!

AT THAT SAME MOMENT .....

SCOTT, FOLLOW ME .... QUICKLY! I HAVE A PLAN TO STOP THE MUMMY, BUT I'LL NEED YOUR HELP!

YET, EVEN AS THE CAPTAIN SPEAKS, THE ENTERPRISE PLUMMETS TOWARDS DEADLY DANGER!

FEDERATION SHIP APPROACHING AT HYPERSPEED!

AND ON THE ROMULAN VESSEL ....

PREPARE AND ARM PHOTON TORPEDO DUCTS! SET FIRING INDICATOR AT THE EDGE OF OUR SECTOR ON THE INVADER'S COURSE!

THE MOMENT THE FEDERATION SHIP CROSSES POINT ZERO— OBLITERATE IT!

HIP WILL CROSS POINT ERO IN EXACTLY 24.6 TELLAR MINUTES!

BUT THE ENTERPRISE IS UNAWARE OF THE LURKING ROMULAN SCOUTSHIP!

CAPTAIN! WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO?

WE HAVE TO STOP THAT THING ANY WAY WE CAN! WE'RE GOING TO --

YOU'RE GOING TO DO NOTHING! THAT MUMMY IS TOO VALUABLE TO SCIENCE TO LET YOU HARM IT!

ARE YOU DAFT, LASS! THE ENTERPRISE IS IN DANGER!

IF WE LET THE MUMMY PURSUE ITS COURSE, IT COULD BE THE DISCOVERY OF THE AGE! GET DOWN --YOU FIRST, CAPTAIN!

SORRY, DR. STARR -- I MUST!

WHA --? OHHH!

ZRRAAAAACKK!

NOW, SCOTT!

NO! NO-O-O!

AS A RESULT OF SCOT 'S HANDIWORK, THE CYBORG IS *SHORT CIRCUITED* BY A POWER FEEDBACK OVERLOAD!

LOOK--THE MUMMY! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO IT? IT'S GONE WILD!

MAKING THEIR WAY SWIFTLY TO THE ENGINEERING ROOM .....

GOOD WORK, SCOTT! NOW GET THAT CYBORG REPAIRED AND REPROGRAMMED -- *FAST!*

SCOTT STRUGGLES AGAINST TIME AS THE MINUTES CLOSE IN!

INVADER CLOSING IN -- CONTACT AT POINT ZERO IN 3.7 STELLAR MINUTES!

PHOTON TUBES PRIMED AND SET! INVADER TO HIT POINT ZERO IN 38 STELLAR MINUTES!

CAPTAIN, THE CYBORG HAS BEEN USED TO RESET COMPUTER! THE ENTERPRISE IS *OURS* AGAIN!

GET US OUT OF HERE, SCOTT! THE BEST WARP FACTOR YOU CAN MUSTER!

AYE AYE, CAPTAIN! I ONLY HOPE THIS POOR SHIP CAN STAND THE STRAIN!

NCC-1701

NCC-1701

NCC-1701

PREPARE TO -- *STOP!* THE INVADER HAS SUDDENLY REVERSED COURSE! OUR SENSORS ALSO REGISTER AN ANTI-MATTER FISSION REDUCTION. ITS SPEED HAS NOW DROPPED AND IS HOLDING WARP FACTOR 6!

CAPTAIN'S LOG: SUPPLEMENTARY! WE RETURNED TO HEITIUS VII TO PICK UP SPOCK, McCOY AND THE REST, WHERE WE LEARNED OF THEIR ADVENTURES WITH THREE OTHER MUMMIES! THE MUMMIES WERE ALL SECURED AND WE FINALLY TRANSPORTED THEM TO THE FEDERATION ALIEN LIFE STUDIES INSTITUTE!

THESE MUMMIES ARE MAGNIFICIENT--AND IN REMARKABLE CONDITION CONSIDERING THE PUNISHMENT THEY TOOK!

I DO HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE ME FOR LOSING MY HEAD UP THERE, CAPTAIN!

NO APOLOGY NECESSARY, DR. STARR!

RIGHT NOW WE HAVE TO GET THE ENTERPRISE TO THE NEAREST FEDERATION PORT! AFTER ALL THIS, SHE'LL NEED A MAJOR OVERHAUL!

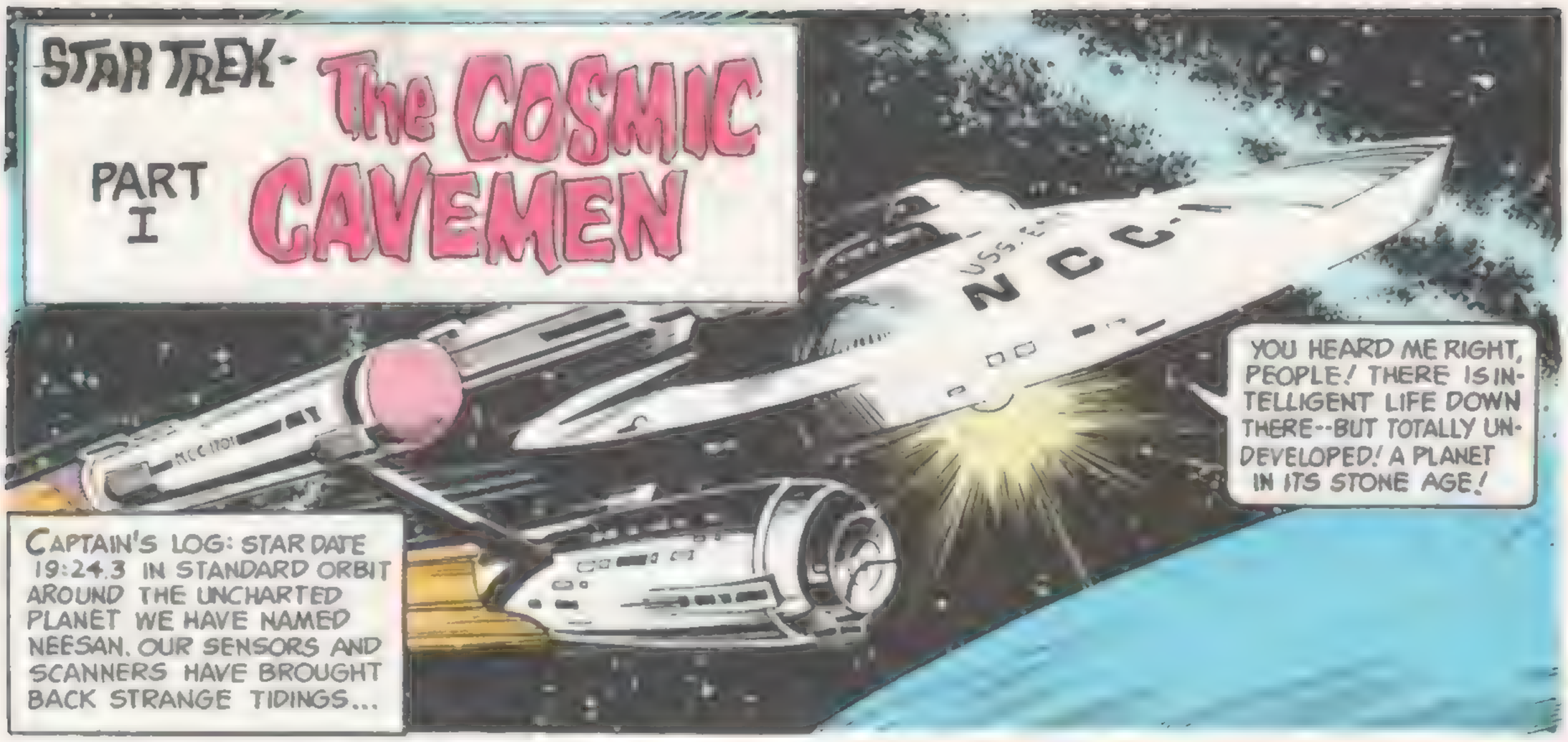
MY POOR BABY..!

SULU, PLOT A COURSE FOR CENTARUS V! THE ENTERPRISE--AND HER CREW, NEED A WELL-EARNED *REST*!

A-MEN, CAPTAIN!

STAR TREK- The COSMIC CAVEMEN

PART I


USS 2CC1
CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 19:24.3 IN STANDARD ORBIT AROUND THE UNCHARTED PLANET WE HAVE NAMED NEESAN. OUR SENSORS AND SCANNERS HAVE BROUGHT BACK STRANGE TIDINGS...
YOU HEARD ME RIGHT, PEOPLE! THERE IS INTELLIGENT LIFE DOWN THERE--BUT TOTALLY UNDEVELOPED! A PLANET IN ITS STONE AGE!

WE ARE UNDER ORDERS AT ALL TIMES NOT TO INTERFERE WITH THE SOCIAL AND POLITICAL STRUCTURE OF ANY PLANET OUTSIDE THE FEDERATION!
OF COURSE, CAPTAIN!

BUT IN A WORLD SO YOUNG AND IMPRESSIONABLE--LIKE A NEWBORN BABE--THAT ADMONITION GOES DOUBLE!
AYE, CAPTAIN--I SEE WHERE YOUR HEAD'S AT!

IF WE DROPPED EVEN A BUTTON IN A WEE WORLD LIKE THAT, IT COULD CHANGE THEIR WHOLE FUTURE HISTORY!
ALL THEY COULD LEARN FROM YOU, SCOTTY, IS HOW TO PLAY AN ELECTRONIC BAGPIPE!

MR. SPOCK, YOU WILL REMAIN IN COMMAND OF THE SHIP WHILE WE TRANSPORT OURSELVES FOR A LOOK BELOW!
AS YOU WISH, CAPTAIN! LET CAUTION BE YOUR GUIDE!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE TRANSPORTER REMATERIALIZES THEM ON THE PLANET'S LUSH SURFACE...

IMAGINE IT, MEN, WE MIGHT BE ON HAND TO SEE THESE PEOPLE "INVENT" THE WHEEL OR--

--WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?

I CANNA' SAY, CAPTAIN! BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE 10,000 VULCAN PALM TREES CAUGHT IN A SOLAR-WIND STORM!

DEATH TO THE INVADERS! THE DEFILERS OF THE SACRED SOIL OF UNRUHO MUST NOT ESCAPE!

EYAWK! EYAWK!

YAHEEKA!

EYAWK!

FALL BACK AND PROTECT YOURSELVES! USE PHASER ***STUN-POWER*** ONLY! IF WE KILL EVEN ONE OF THESE PEOPLE, WE'LL ANSWER FOR IT!

GOOD THING THEY HAVEN'T DISCOVERED *GUNPOWDER* YET!

THEY DONNA' NEED IT! IF ONE O' THEM CLUBS CATCHES YOUR NOGGIN YE'LL BE WISHIN' IT WAS A WEE BULLET!

OWWWF!

BWAMMP!

THEY GOT BONES! COVER ME, SCOTTY-- I'M GOING TO PULL HIM OUT OF THERE!

AYE, CAP'N!

UGGH!

GWOOOOWF!

WE CANNA MAKE IT, JIM! WE'RE TRYIN' TO RUN A TEA PARTY, AND THEY'RE OUT FOR BLOOD!

YOU'RE RIGHT, SCOTTY! THERE'S NO CHOICE BUT TO SURRENDER!

SWIFTLY THE PRIMITIVE MEN DISARM THE SPACE VOYAGERS...

OF ALL THE BLASTED LUCK! THEY TOOK OUR COMMUNICATORS, TOO! AND MR. SPOCK IS CALLING US!

BEEP BEEP BEEP

EHHHK?

CAPTAIN KIRK! COME IN CAPT-: CRAACKLE!

SPIRIT VOICE IN TINY BOX! WE MUST KILL EVIL SPIRIT!

WHACK!

CRAACK!

THEY'VE LEARNED TO DOMESTICATE ANIMALS!

THEY'VE LEARNED HOW TO BUST HEADS, TOO! MAN, I'VE GOT THE GRANDADDY OF ALL HEADACHES!

ONE DAY THEY'LL CUT CROSS-SECTIONS FROM THOSE LOGS, PUT A HOLE IN THE CENTER, AND THEY'LL HAVE THE *WHEEL!*

WHO D'YA SUPPOSE THIS *UNRUHO* CHARACTER THEY MENTIONED IS, JIM? THE LOCAL CHIEF?

DO NOT TAKE THE NAME OF UNRUHO IN VAIN!

INSIDE! THERE YOU WILL STAND BEFORE LOK-THE-WISE!

IF LOK IS THE BIG MAN AROUND HERE, *WHO* IS UNRUHO?

WRONG, BONES! LOK IS A *WOMAN!*

AND *WHAT* A WOMAN!

SILENCE IN THE PRESENCE OF LOK-THE-WISE, LOK-THE-ALL-SEEING!

WHICH IS THE ONE WHO HAD THE BOX THAT TALKED?

HOW DID SHE KNOW THAT? NOBODY COULD HAVE GOTTEN HERE BEFORE US!

I SAW IT--MUCH OF IT! IN THE EYE THAT LIVES WITHIN MY HEAD!

SHE'S TELEPATHIC OR SOMETHING! SHE CAN "SEE" THINGS WITH HER MIND! NO WONDER SHE'S THE BIG CHIEF!

I SENT THE GUARDS TO CAPTURE YOU--FOR I COULD "SEE" YOU WALKING ON THE SACRED SOIL OF UNRUHO!

AND FOR THAT THERE IS BUT ONE PENALTY--*DEATH!*

W-W-WHAT?!

NOW WE'VE HAD IT, JIM! YOU SHOULD HAVE LET US FIGHT BEFORE THEY TIED US LIKE KNOTS!

YOU KNOW OUR ORDERS! NO VIOLENCE EXCEPT AS A LAST RESORT!

WELL, IF THIS ISN'T A *LAST* RESORT I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE, CAPTAIN!

SILENCE! WE ENTER THE SACRED CENTER OF UNRUHO!

WE STAND BEFORE UNRUHO, SPIRIT OF ALL LIFE, PROVIDER OF ALL SUSTENANCE, COMMANDER OF ALL DESTINIES! BEND TO HIS WONDROUS MIGHT!

JIM! DO YOU *SEE* WHO--

YES, YOU FOOL, I SEE! NOW SHUT UP UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

BEFORE UNRUHO STAND THREE STRANGERS WHO HAVE DEFILED HIS SACRED SITE! LET THEM PAY WITH THEIR LIVES!

IF YOU STILL WANT TO KNOW WHAT THIS IS ABOUT, LADDIE --IT'S ABOUT *OUR BLOOD!*

NOW DO WE START FIGHTING BACK?

OOOOOF!

WE DO, SCOTTY! AND *HOW* WE DO!

AS MY OLD PHYSIOLOGY PROFESSOR USED TO SAY-- YOU'VE GOT TO USE YOUR HEADS, BOYS!

HOLD ON, MEN! I'VE GOT MY HANDS TO FIGHT WITH, NOW!

WHAM! THUD!

THE BEST WAY TO SOLVE A KNOTTY PROBLEM IS TO PUT A COUPLE OF HEADS TOGETHER!

UGGH!

THE POWER OF EVIL MAKES THEM STRONG! QUICKLY, BRING ME BACK! TREE POWDER!

YES, MY QUEEN!

I'VE GOT ME A WEAPON, NOW! AND IF YOU'VE NEVER SEEN A SCOTSMAN WITH A CUDGEL BEFORE LOOK OUT!

HEY, LASSY--WHAT D'YA THINK YOU'RE DOING THERE? DID YOU BRING ME SOME PORRIDGE?

BACK! POWDER--FOR THE SLEEP OF ETERNITY!

HEY-- (COUGH!)-- THAT STUFF-- CHOKE!-- IT'S-- GASP!

A--A KNOCK-OUT POWDER!

COUGH!

GASP! CHOKE!

WHEN NEXT YOU WAKE--YOU WILL BE IN THE HALLS OF ETERNAL REST.

THEN, AS THE FIRST UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE IS PLACED BEFORE THE EXECUTION BLOCK...

LET HIS DEATH BE A WARNING TO ALL WHO DEFY THE WILL OF UNRUHO!

LIFE TO UNRUHO! DEATH TO ALL WHO SOIL HIS NAME!

CRRACKLE!

EYYYYAAAAA! THE VERY AIR IS ALIVE WITH FIRE! AND, SEE, A FIGURE FORMS THERE! WHAT POWER IS THIS AT WORK?

UNRUHO! UNRUHO! HE HAS COME!

SOON...

WH--WHERE ARE WE? AND WHY DID THEY RETURN OUR WEAPONS?

WELL, YOU CANNA' LOOK AT THESE FAIR MAIDENS WITHOUT KNOWIN' YOU'RE IN HEAVEN, MAN!

LOOK AT THESE-- BRILLIANT EXAMPLES OF PRIMITIVE ART! INLAID WITH CRUDELY CUT JEWELS!

THEY'RE LIKE THE CAVE PAINTINGS OF ALTAMIRA-- EXCEPT *THESE* ARE BRAND NEW!

SUDDENLY, AS A MAJESTIC BUT STRANGELY FAMILIAR FIGURE APPEARS...

THERE'S YOUR ANSWER AS TO WHY WE'RE STILL ALIVE!

BE GONE, MAIDENS! UNRUHO WOULD TALK WITH THESE INFIDELS ALONE!

THEN, AS SPOCK EXPLAINS...

--THEN WHEN I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU, THEY GREETED ME AS A GOD! WHY, I DON'T KNOW! HOW MY FACE WAS CARVED HERE IS BEYOND ME!

THESE ARE THE TOL PEOPLE! WHEN THEIR TECHNOLOGY MATCHES THEIR ART, THEY WILL MAKE A GREAT CONTRIBUTION TO THE UNIVERSE!

THE KOVARS, A MORE BARBAROUS TRIBE, ARE ABOUT TO ATTACK! THE TOLS DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THEM!

AND WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO HELP THEM! AS SCOTTY SAID--*WAIT!!!* WHERE *IS* SCOTTY?

SCOTTY, IT APPEARS, IS IN GOOD--AND BEAUTIFUL--HANDS!

THESE ARE THE CRYSTAL FLOWERS OF XAMGINA! ARE THEY NOT LOVELY?

AYE! BUT SOME DAY, LASSIE, I HOPE YOU GET TO SMELL A FIELD OF HEATHER! *THERE'S* PERFUME FOR THE GODS!

AND THESE, THE GOLDEN FONTS OF LYDO!

IF YOU COULD BOTTLE THAT YOU'D MAKE A FORTUNE IN--

BAROOOOO!

HOOEEEE! THERE'S A SOUND TO CHILL A BRAVE MAN'S BLOOD!

THE KOVARS ARE HERE! HE IS THEIR ADVANCE GUARD! THEY WILL SLAUGHTER US ALL!

IF THERE'S MANY MORE LIKE HIM--THEY JUST MIGHT DO THAT, LASSIE!

END OF PART I

STAR TREK- The COSMIC CAVEMEN

PART II

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 19:24.5 FOR SOME UNEXPLAINED REASON, THE TOL PEOPLE OF THE PLANET NEESAN BELIEVE MR. SPOCK TO BE A GOD, WHICH SAVED THE REST OF US FROM EXECUTION. BUT THEN WE FOUND OURSELVES IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR...

UNGAAAA!

WHOOOSH!

FASTER, LASSIE! THAT FELLOW THROWS A MEAN SPEAR!

AIEEE! GO WITHOUT ME!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE-- OR MINE!

THAT ARMORED TRUCK HE'S RIDING IS TOO BIG TO GET THROUGH THOSE WOODS--SO THAT'S WHERE WE'RE HEADED! HANG ON!

LATER...

THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT, MEN-- WE HAVE TO *LEAVE* BEFORE THE MAIN BATTLE BREAKS!

AGREED! OTHERWISE WE WOULD BE INVOLVED-- AGAINST ORDERS!

BUT I CAN'T DENY MY DIVINITY NOW OR THE TOLS WOULD KILL US!

KNOW THIS, TOL PEOPLE! I MUST DEPART WITH THE OTHERS! BUT REMEMBER THAT I SHALL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU IN YOUR STRUGGLE TO SURVIVE!

I'M NOT ONE TO RUN OUT ON A LASSIE IN HER TIME OF NEED! BUT I CANNA' DO OTHERWISE NOW!

GO IN PEACE-- AND LOVE!

GET A MOVE ON-- SCOTTY!

MOMENTS LATER, ABOARD THE STARSHIP...

I DON'T MIND ADMITTIN' THAT I LEFT THAT GIRL WITH A HEAVY HEART!

YES--AND A LIGHT *WEAPON BELT!* SHE TOOK YOUR *PHASER*, YOU FOOL!

AYE! SO THAT'S WHY SHE WAS SO TENDER WITH ME! AND ME THINKIN' IT WAS MY FATAL CHARM!

SHE'S A WOMAN WHO WOULD DO ANYTHING TO SAVE HER PEOPLE, SCOTTY!

A CAVEMAN WITH A PHASER IN HIS HANDS COULD COMMAND THAT WHOLE WORLD! WE'VE BROKEN OUR PRIMARY DIRECTIVE!

NOT IF WE CAN GET THAT PHASER BACK BEFORE IT'S USED! COME ON, SCOTTY--THIS IS A TWO-MAN JOB!

MOMENTS LATER...

WE SHOULDN'T BE TOO FAR FROM THE TOL CAVES!

BAROOOOOM!

KOVAR MOUNTED-WARRIORS HEADED THIS WAY! HIT THE TALL GRASS, SCOTTY

HAVE YOU LEARNED SOMETHING FROM THIS, SCOTTY, ME BOY? THAT FATAL CHARM OF YOURS MIGHT BE FATAL TO NOBODY BUT--*YOU!*

THEY MISSED US! BUT NOW THEY'RE BETWEEN US AND THE TOL PEOPLE! WE'LL HAVE TO GO AROUND THEM OR THEY'LL SPOT US!

THE KOVAR COME! YOU MUST STAND BRAVE AND TALL AGAINST THEM, TOL PEOPLE! AND REMEMBER--UNRUHO IS WITH US!

KILL! KILL THE GOLDEN WEAKLINGS! KILL!

SEE--OUR SPEARS BOUNCE FROM THEIR BEASTS AS FROM A ROCK!

YES--BUT NOT FROM KOVAR FLESH! THEY DIE AS EASILY AS WE DO!

MY PEOPLE FIGHT BRAVELY, BUT THEY ARE DOOMED! THE WEAPON I STOLE FROM THE ONE CALLED SCOTTY HAS A DUTY TO PERFORM--BUT IT MUST NOT BE WASTED!

IT IS TO PROTECT THE SACRED HEAD OF UNRUHO! MANY A KOVAR WILL DIE AT MY HANDS BEFORE THEY TOUCH THE IDOL!

SO, MY BEAUTY, ALL THAT SWEET TALK YOU MADE WAS ONLY AN EXCUSE TO ROB ME!

(GASP!)--I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF! I'D DO *ANYTHING* FOR MY PEOPLE!

EVEN KILL *YOU*, IF NECESSARY!

AYE? SO THAT'S WHERE THE WIND IS FROM, IS IT?

SORRY ABOUT THIS, LOK!

AIEEEEE! THEN IT IS DONE! UNRUHO'S IDOL WILL BE DESTROYED BY THE KOVARS!

WE CAN'T HELP YOU THERE, LOK! IT'S AGAINST OUR DIRECT ORDERS! LET'S GO, SCOTTY! THEY'RE HEADED THIS WAY!

I WISH IT COULD BE OTHERWISE, LASS!

THOSE STRANGE ONES-- STOP THEM BEFORE THEY ESCAPE!

YES, JEEBO! THEY SHALL BE CAUGHT!

THEY'RE GAININ' ON US, CAP'N!

INTO THAT CANYON, SCOTTY! THAT MAY BE THE ANSWER!

NOW WITH A LITTLE LUCK, I'M GOING TO START A ROCKSLIDE AND CLOSE OFF THE MOUTH OF THE CANYON!

NICE SHOOTING, CAPTAIN!

BOOOM! BAROOOM!

KABLOOM!!

YOU DID IT, CAPTAIN! CLOSED HER UP TIGHTER THAN A DRUM! IT'LL TAKE THEM SIX WEEKS TO DIG THRCUGH THAT!

I GUESS WE'RE SAFE ENOUGH NOW! BUT I DON'T MIND SAYING THAT MY KNEES WERE A LITTLE WATERY BACK THERE!

ONLY TWO KINDS OF MEN CAN NEVER BE FRIGHTENED, CAP'N--DEAD ONES AND DUMB ONES!

NOW, KOVAR WARRIORS-- ATTACK!

UGGHH!

BAM!!!

HOLD ON, CAP'N! I'M COM--

GOOD! STRIP THEM OF ALL THEIR WEAPONS AND BRING THEM BEFORE THE CHIEF!

UGGH!

MEANWHILE...

WHAT'S GOT MR. SPOCK SO WRAPPED UP IN HIMSELF?

NOTHING MUCH-- JUST THAT HE STEPPED ONTO A WORLD FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME--AND FOUND OUT HE WAS A *GOD* THERE! THAT'S ALL!

I'VE GOT IT! THOSE *DINOSAUR-LIKE CREATURES* ON EITHER SIDE OF THE STONE HEAD! THEY'RE THE *KEY* TO IT! THEY AND THAT WOMAN MENTALIST-- LOK!

HUH?

"IT WAS NEAR THE BEGINNING OF OUR MISSION FOR THE FEDERATION, ON THE PLANET *OUKAR*..."

IT'S A *PREHISTORIC* WORLD-- NO INTELLIGENT LIFE YET! THAT *SHADOW*-- WHAT--?

"THOUGH WE VULCANS ARE SAID TO BE DEVELOPED BEYOND EMOTIONS, WHAT I SAW CHILLED MY VERY BONES!"

GIANT PREHISTORIC CREATURE! DON'T EVEN KNOW IF A PHASER CAN STOP IT!

INTERFERENCE ON MY COMMUNICATOR! I CAN'T GET OUT A CALL FOR HELP!

SOMEBODY! ANYBODY! HELP ME!

"IT WAS JUST AN UNCONTROLLED REACTION, THAT MENTAL CRY FOR HELP! THEN, AS THE PHASER FOUND A SOFT SPOT..."

IN THAT SECOND, WHEN I SENT OUT THE UNCONTROLLED THOUGHT MESSAGE, LOK "SAW" IT!

RIGHT! SHE THOUGHT IT WAS A *VISION* OF THEIR GOD, *UNRUHO*--AND SHE HAD THEM CARVE YOUR HEAD!

I'VE GOT TO TELL CAPTAIN KIRK WHAT WE'VE LEARNED!

CAPTAIN KIRK, COME IN! MR. SPOCK CALLING CAPTAIN KIRK!

BRING UP THE BATTERING LOG AND PREPARE TO DESTROY THAT IDOL!

TAKE WARNING! THE WRATH OF UNRUHO WILL STRIKE YOU DOWN!

HARRR! HARRR! IT IS WE WHO STRUCK DOWN YOUR UNRUHO!

THE EXECUTION FIRE IS READY! BRING FORTH THE STRANGERS!

MOVE! DIE BY FLAME OR SPEAR-POINT, IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO US!

I'M AFRAID THIS IS IT, CAP'N! IT WOULD TAKE UNRUHO HIMSELF TO SAVE US!

STOP! THE STRANGERS MUST NOT BE HARMED! THIS IS MY ONLY WARNING TO YOU ALL!

WHA---?

UNRUHO! HE COMES TO SAVE US!

IT IS TRUE--THE GOD OF THE TOL PEOPLE APPEARS!

FOOLS! GET OFF YOUR KNEES! YOU WILL SEE HOW SUCH A "GOD" CAN BLEED AND DIE!

HE DOESN'T BELIEVE SPOCK IS SUPER-NATURAL--AND SPOCK IS UNDER ORDERS TO HARM NONE OF THEM!

THEN HE'S FINISHED--AND WE'RE NEXT!

DIE-EEEEEEEE!

WHOOSH!

WHA--? HE VANISHES BEFORE MY EYES!

WHERE DID HE GO?

I AM RIGHT *HERE*, MY FRIEND! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

YES, I SEE YOU NOW! AND THIS AX WILL FIND YOU NEXT!

YOU ARE A HARD MAN TO CONVINCE, CHIEF OF THE KOYARS!

BRILLIANT! MR. SPOCK IS USING THE *TRANSPORTER* TO FLASH BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN HERE AND THE SHIP! IT'S A GREAT VANISHING ACT!

WHOOSH

OOFF!

HERE I AM! STILL YOU DO NOT BELIEVE, EH?

YOU ARE FLESH AND BLOOD-- AND I WILL PROVE IT YET!

ARRRRRGH!

IT IS SOME MAGIC-- A TRICK BY THE STRANGERS! KILL THEM!

LET GO OF ME, FOOLS!
NO, JEEBO! WE HAVE SEEN THIS UNRUHO AND HIS POWERS! IT IS YOU WHO ARE THE FOOL!

WE HAVE SEEN THE MIGHT OF UNRUHO! HE HAS BROUGHT OUR PEOPLE TOGETHER! WE SHALL LIVE SIDE BY SIDE IN PEACE!

YOUR MESSAGE OF LOVE WILL BE KNOWN TO ALL THE TOL AND KOVAR PEOPLE! TOGETHER WE SHALL BUILD A STATUE OF YOU MANY TIMES BIGGER THAN THE FIRST!

NO! BUILD NO IDOLS TO ME! THE SPIRIT OF THE UNIVERSE IS EVERYWHERE--IN EVERY FORM! AND YOUR FINEST WORSHIP LIES IN THE DEEDS OF YOUR LIVES!

GOODBYE, LASSIE! PERHAPS THE SOLAR WINDS WILL BLOW OUR SHIP THIS WAY ONCE AGAIN!

NO! I KNOW WE SHALL *NEVER* AGAIN BE LIKE THIS!

BUT WITH THE SPECIAL POWER OF MY MIND, I WILL "SEE" YOU WHEREVER YOU ARE! TAKE THIS POOR GIFT--A CRYSTAL FLOWER!

AYE! AND IT'S STARTIN' TO LOOK PRETTIER THAN ALL THE HEATHER EVER GROWN!

LATER...

I SEE YOUR CAVE QUEEN GAVE YOU A LITTLE POSEY BY WHICH TO REMEMBER HER, MR. SCOTT! HOW TOUCHING!

I'LL TOUCH YOUR NOSE WITH MY FIST IF YOU KEEP THAT UP, MR. SPOCK!

YOU'VE BEEN ASKIN' FOR THIS FOR A COUPLE OF LIGHT-YEARS NOW! ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO!

FORTUNATELY, MR SCOTT, I DON'T GAIN THE SAME DELIGHT FROM INFANTILE VIOLENCE AS YOU DO!

WHY YOU--!

BREAK IT UP! GET BACK TO YOUR ASSIGNED POSITIONS! AND THE NEXT ONE WHO POPS OFF WILL BE WIPING PIPES FOR A MONTH IN THE NUCLEAR FURNACE ROOM! I *KID* YOU *NOT*!

THE END

STAR TREK- The TRIAL of CAPTAIN KIRK

PART 1

A BRILLIANT SERVICE RECORD AND A HEROIC COMMANDER FACE PUBLIC DISGRACE AND IMPRISONMENT AS CAPTAIN KIRK BATTLES VAINLY AGAINST A SHADOWY CONSPIRACY! CAN HE AND THE CREW OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE CRACK THE MYSTERY BEFORE THE PRISON DOOR SHUTS BEHIND HIM?

IT'S STRANGE, MR. SPOCK, LOOKING AT YOUR OWN BODY THIS WAY! BUT WITH OUR BRAIN PATTERNS INSIDE THESE ROBOTS, WE CAN MOVE FREELY ON THE DEADLY PLANET KIBO!

YES, DR. McCOY! BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME FOR US TO GET DOWN THERE TO FIND THE EVIDENCE TO SAVE THE CAPTAIN!

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 19:26.2 APPROACHING THE FERROUS-ASTEROID BELT ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT AS PER COMMAND ORDER J-1786 ....

IT'S HARD TO REALIZE THAT LESS THAN ONE EARTH CENTURY AGO, THIS AREA WAS THICK WITH ROCKET FREIGHTERS!

IN THE PRESENCE OF THOSE NEARLY-PURE IRON ASTEROIDS, WE'LL DISCONTINUE ALL MAGNETIC INSTRUMENTATION, MR. SULU!

RIGHT, CAPTAIN! BUT--

--WHAT ARE WE DOING SEARCHING FOR ILLEGAL IRON MINERS? THAT'S A JOB FOR FPS!

FEDERATED PLANET SECURITY WOULD TACKLE IT IF IT WERE A PURE POLICE MATTER!

"BUT IT'S *NOT*! LONG AGO WHEN THIS OBSCURE ASTEROID BELT WAS FOUND TO BE ALMOST PURE IRON, THE MINING RUSH WAS ON --- LIKE THE GOLD FEVERS OF OLD!"

FZHOOOM!

SWOOOOSH!

WHUWHUWH!

"THE BIG OPERATIONS ESTABLISHED WHOLE CITIES OVERNIGHT TO STRIP THE ASTEROIDS . . . ."

CLANG! CLANG! BRRRUP!

"AND THE SMALL OPERATORS JUST BLEW UP TINY ASTEROIDS . . . ."

FWOOO

. . . AND CARTED OFF THE PIECES! THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF THEM! LIKE SO MANY ANTS CHOPPING AWAY AT A HILL!"

SWOOOSH! FWOOOOSH! SWOOOSH!

THE ASTEROID BELT ITSELF WAS BEING DESTROYED, ENDANGERING ADJOINING PLANETARY ORBITS!

YES! SURVIVAL OVERRULED PROFIT AND ALL MINING OPERATIONS WERE OUTLAWED!

SMALL PIRATE OPERATIONS ARE ALWAYS BEING BUSTED! BUT THERE IS A BIG ONE NOW THAT NOBODY HAS CRACKED!

I'VE GOT THE FERROUS ASTEROIDS ON THE SCANNER, CAPTAIN! I WANT YOU TO *SEE SOMETHING!*

YES-- THERE'S THE *CAMEL*, ONE OF THE BEST KNOWN OF THOSE ODDLY SHAPED BODIES!

PRECISELY. NOW LET ME SHOW YOU THE SUB-SECTOR CHART!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN! THAT OTHER ASTEROID ON THE SCANNER --- IT'S NOT SHOWN HERE!

THE CHART SHOWS NOTHING THAT CLOSE TO THE CAMEL! AND THOSE EARLY *IRON RUSHERS* MADE VERY ACCURATE CHARTS!

I'M GOING OUT THERE TO HAVE A LOOK! THIS MAY BE THE FIRST BREAK IN THIS CASE IN YEARS!

MR. SCOTT! REPORT TO SPACE HATCH READY FOR EXTRA-VEHICULAR-ACTION!

AND SHORTLY....

IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'S MUCH DOIN' THERE, CAP'N!

RIGHT! WE CAN SEARCH EVERY CRANNY OF THAT ROCK IN TEN MINUTES! LET'S GET AT IT!

TEN MINUTES LATER, ALMOST TO THE SECOND...

I SPOTTED NARY A THING, CAP'N! SHE'S A BARE HUNK OF IRON LIKE THE REST!

STRANGE! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THOSE OLD IRON RUSHERS' CHARTS WERE WRONG!

BEFORE WE HEAD BACK, I'D LIKE TO BURN OFF A SMALL MEMENTO --IF YA' PROMISE NOT TO TURN ME IN FOR IRON POACHIN'!

ZAKZZZ

SUDDENLY ....

OWWOOOF! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?

UGGGH! FEELS LIKE AN *EARTHQUAKE!*

BAWHUMPPPPP!

SH--SH-SHE'S CHANGIN' ORBIT, CAP'N! BUT WHY?

SHE'S CHANGING --- *COURSE!* THIS IS A SPACE-SHIP DISGUISED AS AN ASTEROID!

"WOOOOOSHH!"

ROLL OFF THE SHIP BEFORE WE'RE SHANGHAIED HALF-WAY ACROSS THIS STAR SYSTEM!

YA' DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE, CAP'N!

LATER, ABOARD THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE..

THE MEN IN THE SHIP MISTOOK SCOTTY'S PHASER SHOT FOR AN ATTACK!

CLEVER OPERATION, MOVING FREELY AMONG THE IRON ASTEROIDS--DISGUISED AS ONE OF THEM WHILE STRIPPING THEM OF VALUABLE IRON!

ATTENTION! STARSHIP ENTERPRISE TO BANDIT SHIP. WE HAVE YOU WITHIN ATTACK DISTANCE AND WE ARE CLOSING! I PREFER TO AVOID COMBAT!

THEIR ANSWER IS A SEARING NEAR MISS THAT ALMOST SCORCHES THE SHIP'S HULL..

CRRRZZOOM

...AND NEARLY GROUNDS ALL ABOARD!

ATTENTION! NAVIGATION, EMPLOY EVASION COURSE!

GUNNERY! RETURN FIRE! *DESTROY ROGUE SHIP!*

KAWHHHOOOOOOM!

SHORTLY....

UNFORTUNATELY, NO DEFENSE SHORT OF TOTAL DESTRUCTION WAS POSSIBLE, COMMANDER DAR.

TOO BAD! WE WOULD HAVE LIKED PRISONERS TO QUESTION! RESUME COURSE 127-K UNTIL YOUR NEW ORDERS HAVE BEEN CUT!

FOR A NON-HOSTILE OPERATION, YOU COMMITTED YOURSELVES LIKE A TRUE FIGHTING SHIP. RELAX! ENJOY YOURSELVES!

ENJOY, HE SAYS! HALFWAY TO NOWHERE! SHALL WE STEP OUTSIDE THE SHIP AND GO TO THE BEACH, KRAD?

LOVELY! THEN PERHAPS A GOOD SHOW AND A NIGHTCLUB OR TWO, XANA!

ATTENTION STARSHIP ENTERPRISE! YOUR NEW ORDERS DIRECT FROM THE FEDERATED PLANETS SUPREME HEADQUARTERS! RETURN TO STARSHIP CENTRAL AT ONCE!

GO BACK? BUT WHY? WE JUST STARTED OUR TOUR!

WHAT D'YE MAKE OF IT, CAP'N?

"OURS NOT TO REASON WHY---". THAT'S A NINETEENTH CENTURY EARTH POET NAMED TENNYSON!

A PERCEPTIVE GENTLEMAN!

THEN, ON ARRIVAL AT HEADQUARTERS...

CAPTAIN KIRK, SIR! I'M FROM SUPREME COUNCIL! FOLLOW ME, PLEASE!

IT'S THAT IMPORTANT? SURE, BUT FIRST LET ME DO MY FLIGHT CHECK-IN!

KINDLY ASSIGN THAT TO YOUR S-I-C AND FOLLOW ME!

I'VE ASSIGNED MY SECOND-IN-COMMAND TO A FULL ENGINE AND ATMOSPHERE-SUPPORT-SYSTEM INSPECTION! BUT I WON'T BE A MINUTE, LIEUTENANT!

YOU *FORCE* ME TO BE BLUNT, CAPTAIN! YOU ARE HEREBY UNDER DETENTION BY ORDER OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL!

ARREST? ME?!

ARREST, IS IT? AND DE'YA KNOW WHO YOU'RE ARRESTIN', YA *FILIN' CABINET COMMANDO?*

QUIT IT, SCOTTY! LET ME FIND OUT WHAT THIS CRAZY THING IS ABOUT!

THE GREAT DOME OF SUPREME COUNCIL HALL LOOMED OVER ME IN ALL ITS STONY SILENCE....

THIS IS NOT A COURT MARTIAL, CAPTAIN! ONLY A PRELIMINARY HEARING!

I UNDERSTAND, MR. CHAIRMAN!

BE ASSURED, THAT ONLY THE GREATEST RESPECT FOR YOUR PAST RECORD DICTATED THIS PRIVATE PRELIMINARY HEARING RATHER THAN NORMAL PUBLIC TRIAL!

SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT I'M BEING INVESTIGATED FOR!

YOU HAVE PROBABLY SEEN VICE CHAIRMEN, FADO AND HAJARA BEFORE... FADO, OUTLINE THE INQUIRY TARGET!

THAT CAPTAIN KIRK DID ACCEPT MONIES IN RETURN FOR USING HIS OFFICE TO PROTECT A PIRATE FERROUS MINING RING!

THAT'S A PACK OF *LIES!*

EVIDENTIAL ENTRY NUMBER ONE--YOUR BANK ACCOUNT--SHOWING A RECENT DEPOSIT OF *SEVEN MILLION CREDITS!*

THAT'S INSANE! I COULDN'T EARN THAT IN A *LIFETIME!*

PRECISELY, CAPTAIN! EVIDENTIAL ENTRY NUMBER TWO--A VIDEO TAPE OF CAPTAIN KIRK MEETING WITH THE SELF-CONFESSED PIRATE LEADER!

WHA-A-A-A-T?!

THIS CLANDESTINE MEETING ON THE FAMED CHROME ARCH OF PLANET ZEAYANA IS BETWEEN THE SUSPECT AND ONE LIJI BRAGG, HEAD OF THE MINING OPERATION!

YOU CAN'T TELL WHO THAT IS AT THIS DISTANCE! WHAT'S GOING ON HE --

TO BE SURE, CAPTAIN! I'LL HAVE THEM EXPAND THE IMAGE!

THERE, CAPTAIN! THAT PICTURE SHOULD BE CLEAR ENOUGH, EVEN TO A MAN WHOSE VISION IS CLOUDED WITH GUILT!

THAT'S UNCALLED FOR, VICE CHAIRMAN FADO! PRESUMPTION OF INNOCENCE MUST BE MAINTAINED! ESPECIALLY WITH --

--THE MOST HONORED STARSHIP COMMANDER IN THE FLEET! CERTAINLY, VICE-CHAIRMAN HAJARA!

A MOMENT'S CONSULTATION AND THEN . . .

IT IS OUR FINDING THAT YOU BE BOUND OVER FOR *COURT MARTIAL!* YOU ARE UNDER CITY DETENTION UNTIL THEN!

MR CHAIRMAN! IT'S A *CONSPIRACY!* A FRAMEUP! DON'T YOU SEE?

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT A HOTEL STRATEGY MEETING...

I'VE GOT A GOOD LAWYER BUT THE EVIDENCE HAS HIM WORRIED!

HOOT MON! HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE! I DIDNA SLEEP THREE WINKS ALL NIGHT!

SOMEBODY SET UP THAT EVIDENCE AGAINST ME TO TAKE THE HEAT OFF THE ILLEGAL MINE OPERATION!

THIS LIJI BRAGG, SELF-CONFESSED HEAD OF THE PIRATES MUST BE INVOLVED IN THE CONSPIRACY!

YES! BUT MY GUESS IS SOMEBODY ELSE -- HIS PARTNER OR SUPERIOR--IS CALLING THE SHOTS!

RIGHT! LIJI BRAGG COULD ONLY INCRIMINATE YOU BY CONFESSING HIS OWN GUILT! SO HE'S A SACRIFICE--TO PROTECT THE *OTHER MEN!*

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S FIND OUT WHO MR. BIG IS!

NO! STAY OUT OF IT! I'M WORKING ON THAT! THE BEST HELP YOU CAN GIVE ME IS-- BY STAYING CLEAN AND DOING YOUR JOB!

LATER, A HURRIED SECOND MEETING TAKES PLACE--WITHOUT THE TROUBLED CAPTAIN!

WE CAN'T LET THE CAPTAIN FIGHT THIS ALONE!

OF COURSE NOT! BUT WE MUST HAVE A *PLAN!* NOW HERE IS WHAT I HAVE IN MIND! YOU TWO WILL--

THE NIGHT IS FILLED WITH PREPARATIONS AND THE FOLLOWING DAY....

--SINCE I DIDN'T WANT OUR DESTINATION KNOWN, I VOLUNTEERED TO TEST SOME NEW NAVIGATIONAL EQUIPMENT!

AND STARSHIPS ON RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT ARE FREE TO CHANGE COURSE AT WILL!

TO REVIEW: WE ASSUME THAT THE CONSPIRACY AGAINST CAPTAIN KIRK WAS CREATED TO MAKE IT APPEAR THE IRON THEFTS HAD BEEN SMASHED!

MR. SPOCK ORDERS THE SCANNER TO SWITCH TO A RADI-LYZER BEAM, AN X-RAY RADAR....

WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE CRISS-CROSS THROUGH THE BELT, ANALYZING EACH POSSIBLE DISGUISED ROCK!

AND WHILE WE ARE DIVERTED BY THE COURT MARTIAL, THEY WILL BE BACK AT WORK! WELL, THERE'S THE ASTEROID BELT AND OUR THEORY IS ABOUT TO BE TESTED!

WHAT'S THE USE! THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM OUT THERE! WE'LL *NEVER* FINISH IN TIME TO SAVE THE CAPTAIN'S NECK!

GUESS AGAIN, YOU OATMEAL-HEADED SCOTSMAN! LOOK!

THAT'S IT! ANOTHER OF THOSE PIRATE SHIPS RIGGED TO LOOK LIKE ONE OF THOSE ROCKS!

CLOSE ON THEM *AT ONCE!*

THEN, AS THE STARSHIP BEGINS TO APPROACH THE INNOCENT LOOKING ASTEROID....

ATTENTION! THE PIRATE SHIP IS AWARE THAT WE HAVE SPOTTED IT! THEY'VE ACTIVATED ROCKET ENGINES! IT'S CHANGING COURSE!

THEY'RE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR US! THEY'RE OUT TO *RAM US!* NAVIGATION! ATTENTION! ASSUME COMPUTERIZED DIVERSIONARY COURSE!

NCC-1701

VRROOOOZHHHHH!

WE DODGED THEM! NOW IT IS OUR TURN, GENTLEMEN! PREPARE TO CHASE THAT THING TO *KINGDOM COME!*

END OF PART I

STAR TREK-

The TRIAL of CAPTAIN KIRK

PART 2

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 19:26.3 I HAVE THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY AND A LIMITED TIME IN WHICH TO FIGHT BACK AGAINST THE CHARGES AIMED AT ME. WHAT I NEED DESPERATELY IS INFORMATION--AND THE ANONYMITY WITH WHICH TO GAIN IT!

DR. STILLER WILL SEE YOU NOW, CAPTAIN!

THANK YOU, NURSE.

QUICKLY, KIRK OUTLINES HIS PROBLEM TO HIS OLD FRIEND, A LEADING COSMETIC SURGEON...

YOU UNDERSTAND, DWAYNE, THAT IF I'M CAUGHT, YOU COULD BE IMPLICATED!

AT MY AGE, FEAR DOESN'T MOVE ME--BUT ADVENTURE STILL DOES! I'M TOTALLY BORED WITH REMOVING WRINKLES! LET'S GO, JIM!

SHORTLY, IN AN IMPRESSIVE ELECTRO-SURGICAL LAB...

YOU WERE RIGHT, DWAYNE! IT'S JUST A TINGLING SENSATION!

CRRRRZZZ!

CRRRACKLE!

YES. BUT IN LESS THAN HALF-A-MINUTE, YOUR SKIN WILL BE AS MALLEABLE AS CLAY!

SHORTLY, WITH CAPTAIN KIRK'S FEATURES ALTERED ....

I MADE YOU INTO A NATIVE OF THE PLANET *DRID*. INSPIRED BY A DRIDIAN COLLEGE CHUM OF MINE!

MAGNIFICENT! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET MOVING! THERE'S A YOUNG LADY I'M DYING TO MEET!

LATER, IN THE ELEVATORS OF A 200 STORY COMPLEX CALLED GOVERNMENT HOUSE...

WE'RE FALLING! CAR OUT OF CONTROL! EEEEYAAAAA!

THAT'S IT! HANG ON TO ME AND BRACE YOURSELF!

AT THE LAST MOMENT, THE CAR SUDDENLY REGAINS CONTROL...

THE EMERGENCY BRAKING SYSTEM TOOK OVER! I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED IT WOULD! I FEEL FOOLISH!

WHY? I WAS AS SCARED AS YOU WERE - JUST NOT AS HONEST ABOUT IT! HOW ABOUT SOME COFFEE WHEN WE GET DOWN?

I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT I TELL YOU IT WAS A WAD OF CHEWING GUM IN THE COMPUTER CONTROLS THAT DID IT!

AND, UNSEEN BY OTHERS, CAPTAIN KIRK DROPS A SMALL WRAPPER INTO A BASKET..

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE....

WE'RE OVERTAKING THEM! WE SHOULD CLOSE ON THEM WITHIN--

HOLD IT! THEY FIRED SOME KIND OF MISSILE! AIMED STRAIGHT AT THAT PLANET WAY OFF THERE!

THE QUESTION IS, WHY? TO DIVERT US --CAUSE US TO CHASE THAT THING?

OR ARE THEY GETTING RID OF SOME EVIDENCE? LET'S FIND OUT WHAT PLANET THAT IS!

NAVI-COMP REPORTS THE PLANET IN QUESTION IS KIBO, 5TH. PLANET OF SYSTEM C-71.

YES, YES! I KNOW KIBO! COMPLETELY BATHED IN DEADLY HIGH ENERGY! NO LIVING BEING HAS EVER WALKED ON IT!

THERE IS A WAY WE CAN WALK THERE THOUGH!

EH? OH, OF COURSE! THE VERY THING, DR. McCOY! WE'LL EMPLOY *CEREBOTS!*

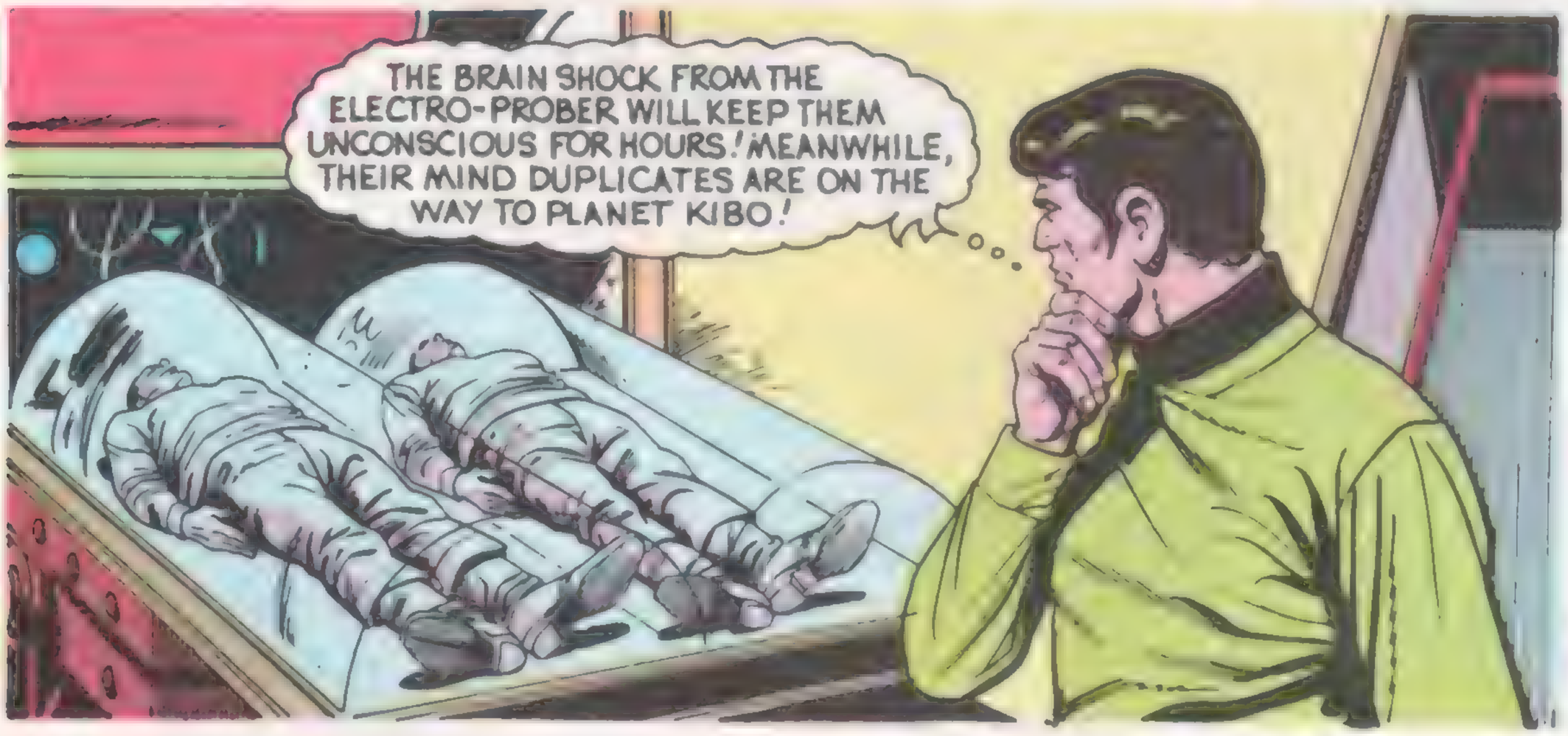
ELECTRONIC RECORDINGS OF OUR BRAIN PATTERNS ARE PLACED INSIDE THE CEREBOTS! SO WE "BECOME" THE ROBOTS AND GO ANYWHERE!

AYE! AND SUFFER THE WORST HEADACHES KNOWN, FOR DAYS! I *HATE* THOSE THINGS!

FEAR NOT, MR. SCOTT! YOU WILL ASSUME SHIP'S COMMAND WHILE DR. McCOY AND I ARE TEMPORARILY NON-FUNCTIONAL!
AHHH, SO THAT 'S IT? AND YOU TWO GET ALL THE CREDIT FOR SAVING THE CAPTAIN'S NECK! FAWWWW!

AGHHH! I CAN'T EVEN BEAR TO WATCH THAT THING AT WORK!
ARRRRGH! ARRRG!

ALL RIGHT, MR. SCOTT, PLACE BODIES IN LIFE-SUPPORT CABINET AT ONCE!
I KNOW ENOUGH TO DO THAT, SPOCK! GOOD LUCK TO YOU BOTH!


THE BRAIN SHOCK FROM THE ELECTRO-PROBER WILL KEEP THEM UNCONSCIOUS FOR HOURS! MEANWHILE, THEIR MIND DUPLICATES ARE ON THE WAY TO PLANET KIBO!
...

AT THAT MOMENT, THE NEW PERSONALITY OF CAPTAIN KIRK IS BUSY ON ANOTHER LEAD...

YES, IT IS EXCITING BEING SECRETARY TO VICE-CHAIRMAN FADO! AND IT WILL BE EVEN MORE SO WHEN HE SUCCEEDS THE SUPREME CHAIRMAN!

OH? I THOUGHT VICE-CHAIRMAN HAJARA WAS EQUALLY IN LINE!

YES, BUT SMASHING THE FERROUS SMUGGLERS AND INDICTING CAPTAIN KIRK WILL GIVE FADO THE ADVANTAGE! AND IT WAS ALL A LUCKY BREAK!

LUCK? TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT, ILANA! I'M QUITE INTERESTED!

THE TAPE OF KIRK AND THE PIRATE LEADER TOGETHER WAS ACCIDENTLY SHOT BY AN AMATEUR ON VACATION--A NURI JAKARZ!

AND HE TURNED IT OVER TO VICE-CHAIRMAN FADO? THIS *IS* A STROKE OF LUCK!

FOR *ME*!

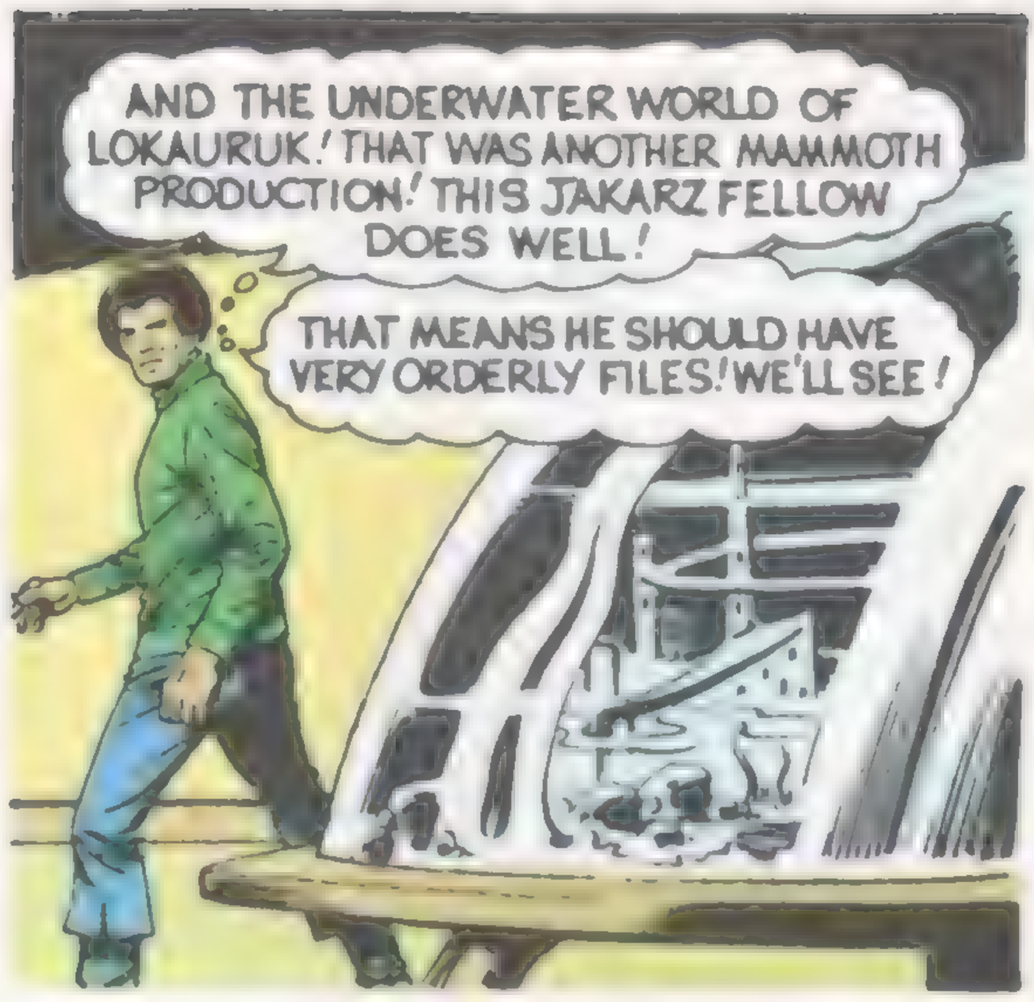
SHORTLY AFTER...

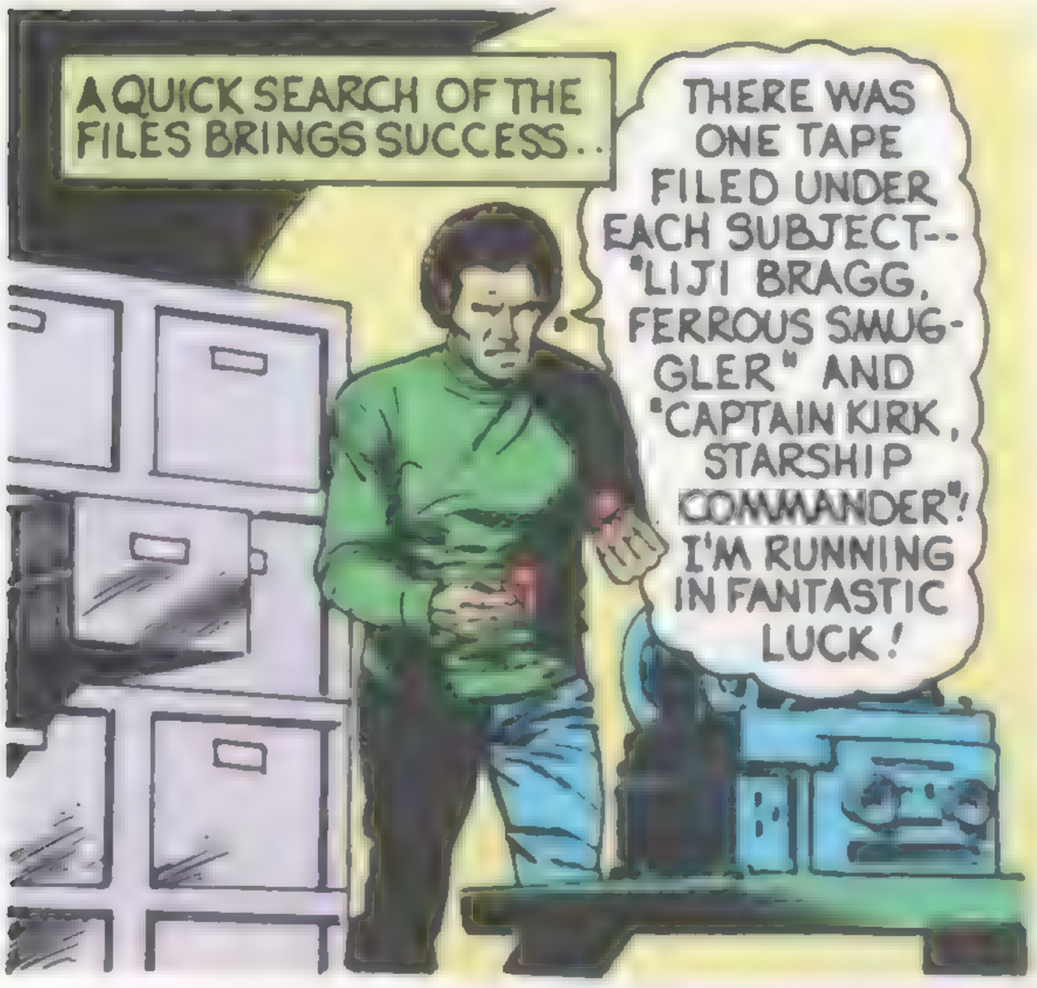
BREAKING INTO NURI JAKARZ' HOME IS ANYTHING BUT LEGAL! BUT I'M MORE DESPERATE THAN FOOLISH --I HOPE!

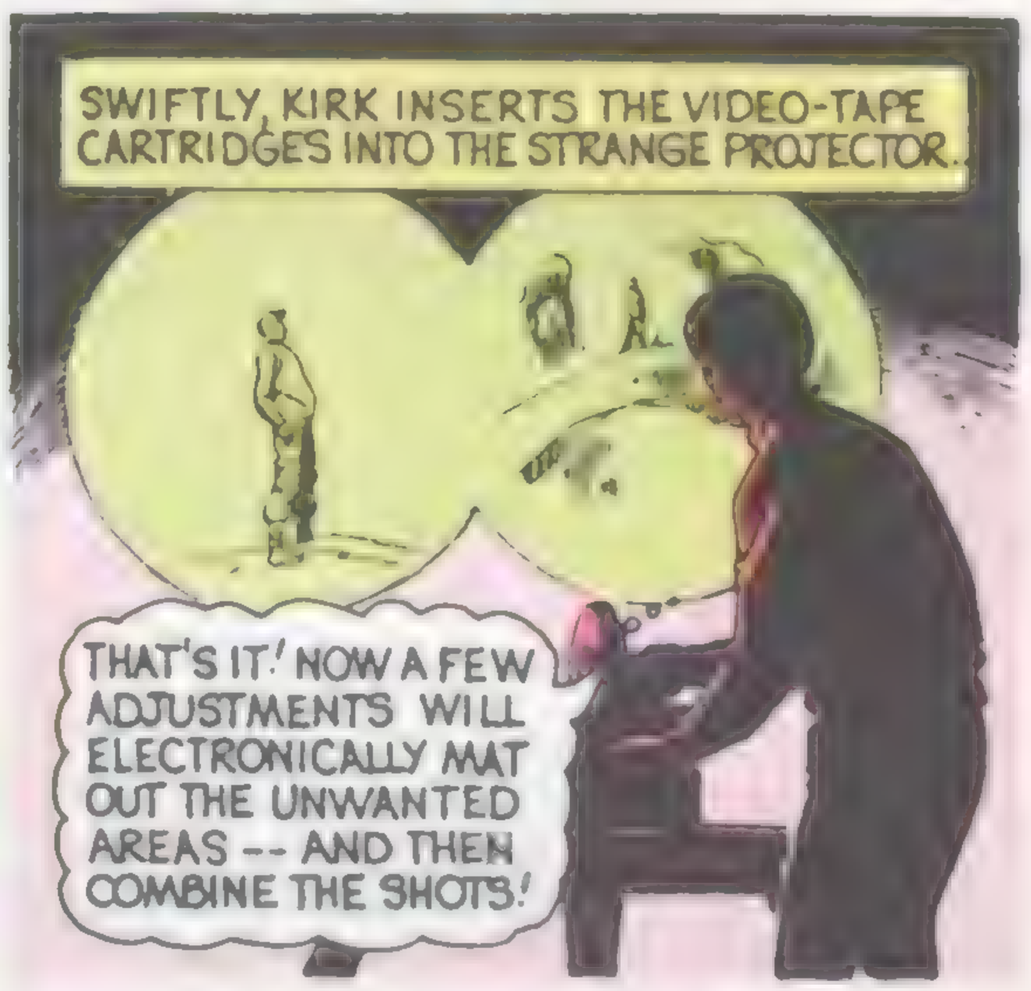
N-J FILM EFFECTS, CO

AHHHHHH! MR. JAKARZ IS NO *AMATEUR* FILM MAKER! HE'S A PROFESSIONAL *SPECIAL EFFECTS* MAN! NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!

GOT TO WORK FAST! STILLER SAID THIS COSMETIC ALTERATION WILL COMPLETELY REVERT IN ANOTHER HOUR!
A MINIATURE OF THE LOST CITY OF ABDAR! YES, I SAW THE PRODUCTION IN WHICH IT WAS USED!


AND THE UNDERWATER WORLD OF LOKAURUK! THAT WAS ANOTHER MAMMOTH PRODUCTION! THIS JAKARZ FELLOW DOES WELL!
THAT MEANS HE SHOULD HAVE VERY ORDERLY FILES! WE'LL SEE!


A QUICK SEARCH OF THE FILES BRINGS SUCCESS..
THERE WAS ONE TAPE FILED UNDER EACH SUBJECT-- "LIJI BRAGG, FERROUS SMUGGLER" AND "CAPTAIN KIRK, STARSHIP COMMANDER"! I'M RUNNING IN FANTASTIC LUCK!


SWIFTLY, KIRK INSERTS THE VIDEO-TAPE CARTRIDGES INTO THE STRANGE PROJECTOR..
THAT'S IT! NOW A FEW ADJUSTMENTS WILL ELECTRONICALLY MAT OUT THE UNWANTED AREAS -- AND THEN COMBINE THE SHOTS!

THAT'S IT! JAKARZ WAS PAID TO FAKE THE EVIDENCE AGAINST ME! BUT BY WHOM?

THESE TAPES WILL CLEAR ME! NOW TO GET AWAY--

STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! THERE'S A PHASER AT YOUR HEAD, READY TO BURN YOUR BRAINS OUT!

YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG, CHUM! I'M BEXEL REDEXA OF D-I-N, DRID INTERSTELLAR NEWS!

TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT, *CHUM!*

MEANWHILE, ON THE DEADLY SURFACE OF PLANET NDORA...

THAT MISSILE HAS A GUIDANCE SYSTEM. I'M HOMING IN ON IT NOW!

BEEP BEEP BEEP!

CRRRZZZZ!

CRRAACKLE!

HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO TRAVEL HALF-WAY AROUND THIS WORLD TO FIND IT, MR. SPOCK!

SHORTLY, AS THE MISSILE SEARCH BEARS FRUIT...

HERE IT IS! MY GUESS IS IT IS FILLED WITH INCRIMINATING RECORD ON THE FERROUS SMUGGLING OPERATION!

AGREED! NOW LET'S HURRY BACK TO THE SHIP, DR. McCOY!

D-DON'T LOOK NOW, MR. SPOCK, BUT THE LOCAL CHAMBER OF COMMERCE IS WELCOMING US!

NNNGYACHHHH!

NNNNGYAACHHHHH!

ONE OF THE ENERGY DRAGONS OF NDORA! I'D HEARD OF THEM-- BUT NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE ONE!

CRRZZZ!

SNAP!

CRRK!

WE WON'T LIVE TO SEE ANYTHING ELSE IF WE DON'T STOP THAT THING *NOW!*

I GOT HIM-- TWICE!

SIZZ!

NNEEEEEYARRRRR! NEEEYARRR!

I LAY CLAIM TO ONE OF THOSE HITS, DOCTOR! BUT KEEP FIRING! IT WILL TAKE A DOZEN DIRECT HITS TO CUT THAT THING DOWN!

ZZZHAMM!

ZZZHAMM!

SZZZZ!

SIZZZ

NNNNEEEEEEEEYYYAARRRRRRRRR!

SUDDENLY, THE DYING ENERGY MONSTER RELEASES A FINAL SAVAGE ATTACK!

KZZZT!

ZZAAPT!

CRRRACK!

EEEYAAAAA! I'M FINISHED, MR. SPOCK! GET OUT OF HERE!

BUT INSTEAD, THE ROBOT GUIDED BY MR. SPOCK'S BRAIN PATTERN WHIPS INTO A FRENZY OF PHASER FIRE!

ZZZAAM!

ZZZHAAM!

ZZZHAAM!

HOLD ON, DOCTOR!

PWOOOOOOOM!

CRRRAAAACKLE!

MR. SPOCK, YOU'RE CRAZY! THIS HUNK OF SCRAP ROBOT WILL JUST SLOW YOU DOWN! I'M NOTHING BUT A PACK OF ELECTRONIC-CIRCUITS, ANYWAY!

FWHOOOOOOSH!

YES! BUT I'M SENTIMENTALLY ATTACHED TO THOSE CIRCUITS, DOCTOR! NEXT STOP -- THE ENTERPRISE!

AND AT THE FILM EFFECTS STUDIO ....

--SO I WAS ASSIGNED TO A FEATURE STORY ON YOUR SPECTACULAR FILM EFFECTS!

WHY DIDN'T YOU USE NORMAL CHANNELS, REDEXA? PHONE ME FOR AN IN-TERVIEW?

I DID, BUT YOU WERE OUT! CHECK YOUR MESSAGE CRYSTALS!

ALL RIGHT--ALL RIGHT! MEET ME HERE AT TEN TOMORROW AND I'LL GIVE YOU AN INTER-VIEW! NOW- GET OUT!

QUICKLY--YET NOT *TOO* QUICKLY, CAPTAIN KIRK LEAVES ---

HOLD IT! STEP INTO THE LIGHT-- WHOEVER YOU ARE!

MADE IT JUST IN TIME! FACE BEGINNING TO TINGLE! ANOTHER FEW MINUTES AND--

V-VICE CHAIRMAN HAJARA!

AND THE ILLUSTRIOUS CAPTAIN KIRK! A BIT GREEN ABOUT THE GILLS - BUT THE STARSHIP HERO HIMSELF! NOW STEP BACK INSIDE!

MOMENTS LATER, INSIDE THE STUDIO ....

--YOUR SCHEME WORKED WELL! YOU HAD ME CONVINCED THAT IT WAS VICE-CHAIRMAN FADO WHO WAS FRAMING ME!

OF COURSE! I COULDN'T AFFORD TO DO IT MYSELF FOR FEAR THE DOCTORED TAPES OF YOU ON THE BRIDGE MIGHT BE EXPOSED!

LET'S SEE HOW IT READS! YOU TALKED YOUR PARTNER IN FERROUS SMUGGLING, BRAGG, INTO PLEADING GUILTY AND IMPLICATING ME! FOR HOW MUCH?

TWENTY MILLION CREDITS... THE DAY HE IS RELEASED FROM JAIL!

IF IT WORKS, YOU GET RID OF ME! IF THE DOCTORED TAPES ARE EXPOSED -- VICE-CHAIRMAN FADO IS REMOVED, AND YOU ARE THE NEXT SUPREME CHAIRMAN!

PRECISELY! NOW I SHALL HAVE TO OPT FOR PLAN-B! "DISGRACED STARSHIP COMMANDER TAKES OWN LIFE!"

BUT, UNDER COVER OF THE INTENSE DIALOGUE, CAPTAIN KIRK POSITIONS HIMSELF FOR A DESPERATE GAMBLE!

ARRRRGH!

SPLOOOOOOOSH!

NO WEAPONS TO COUNTER YOU, HAJARA! BUT A MAN LEARNS TO WORK WITH THE TOOLS AT HAND!

WHOOOOOSH! BAWHOOOMP

ARRRRGH!

LATER...

--AND THE RECORDS RECOVERED BY THE STARSHIP CREW TELL THE WHOLE FOUL STORY! YOUR DISGRACE IS THE DISGRACE OF THIS COUNCIL, HAJARA! IT WILL TAKE MUCH TO REPAIR THE PUBLIC DISTRUST YOU HAVE SOWN!

A GREAT PIECE OF WORK, FRIENDS! I HOPE I NEVER HAVE TO -- BUT I AM READY TO DO THE SAME FOR YOU BOTH ONE DAY!

THOUGH NO LAB TEST WOULD SHOW IT, WE ARE *BLOOD BROTHERS CAPTAIN!*

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU ALL DAY TO APOLOGISE FOR THAT STUNT YOU PULLED, CAPTAIN!

YEAH! SURE! BROTHERS IN BLOOD! CHUMS TO THE END!

WELL THEN, DOCTOR --I GUESS THERE ARE SOME THINGS EVEN BROTHERS DON'T SHARE!

THE END

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